Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its **one hundred and forty-ninth year.** It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of **forty-eight columns** filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and houshold departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Commits Suicide.

George F. Blake, who had been employed in Newport as a coachman by some of the summer residents for a number of years, was arrested on Wednesday on complaint of his wife, for assaulting her and one of her children. He had been drinking heavily for some time past and since last June had been on probation. About one o'clock Wednesday he was arrested and locked up. At 6 o'clock he was given his meal and at 8 o'clock when the officer on duty made his rounds of inspection found the prisoner lying on the floor of his cell with his suspenders tied around his neck. Captain Garnett was summoned and on examining the body found it warm. Medical assistance was sent for but it was too late, life was extinct.

Blake, after tying the suspenders about his neck, lifted himself to the top bars of his iron cell door and then let his body hang until the suspenders gave way and his body dropped to the floor. Permission was given by the medical examiner for the removal of the body.

Wednesday Blake went to his home on Merton road and threw the washing into the street and took his baby boy, James, less than a year old and threw him from the piazza to the sidewalk. The little one was not seriously injured and was cared for by kind neighbors.

The wife was distracted when called to the police station Wednesday night, and told the police of the trials and abuses she had had to undergo. Wednesday, Mrs Blake stated her husband left the house and said he was going down street to buy a revolver to shoot her and himself. She was very much afraid of her husband, fearing not only her life, but that of her children, one of whom is an invalid.

Of late Blake has been tending automobiles at a garage on East Bowery street, but he was not steady in his work, and the whole support of the family fell on the wife, who has worked hard to get food for her little ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake have resided in Newport about eight years, he being a stableman for Mrs. Zabriskie and Mrs. Dulles. He was a native of Casanovia, N. Y.

Mrs. Blake is left with five little ones and no means of support.

There was a slight fire at the residence of Chief of Police James R. Crowley Tuesday afternoon, caused by a pan of grease being left in the gas range. It ignited and filled the house with smoke. Mr. and Mrs. Crowley were out at the time, but neighbors rendered assistance to the servant girl. No serious damage was done.

Mrs. Evelyn B. Armit was married to Mr. Paul Ernesto Napoleone of Paris at the residence of Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., on Broadway, Tuesday. Mrs. Armit has resided in Newport for some time, having obtained a divorce from her first husband about a year ago.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and her son, Master Herman Oelrichs, Jr., have arrived at Newport for the remainder of the season. Mrs. Oelrichs will not open her villa this year, but has taken apartments at "The White House."

Mrs. William T. Bull has returned from England and joined her husband, Dr. Bull, at their summer home, "Dudley Place," at the One Mile Corner.

Ex-Commodore and Mrs. Elbridge Gerry entertained on the steam yacht Electra on Tuesday and a sail was enjoyed up the bay.

Miss Zella Gibbes, who is residing on Catherine street for the summer, is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. W. Waldorf Astor.

Mr. Clifton King is confined to his home by illness.

George A. Littlefield.

Death of a Former Newporter in Providence.

The many friends of Mr. George A. Littlefield in this city were shocked on Tuesday to learn of his sudden death at his home in Providence. Few, if any, knew of his sickness and until Sunday it was not considered serious even by his family. Mr. Littlefield was formerly superintendent of schools of this city, where he had a host of friends. He continued his warm friendship with the Newport people up to the time of his death. The immediate cause of death was blood poisoning from the effects of an ulcerated tooth.

George A. Littlefield was born in Chelsea, Mass., Feb. 11, 1851, and was, therefore, in the 56th year of his age at the time of his death. He received his early education in the public schools of his native city, and after taking a thorough preparatory course entered Harvard College, graduating in the class of 1878, of which the late Gov. Russell and former Lieut. Gov. Bull were also members. He was prepared for admission to the bar under the tutorship of Prof. Wellman of the Boston Law School, and he passed successfully the examination for the bar of that city, to which he would have been admitted had he not previously become a citizen of this State.

He came to Newport in 1882 as superintendent of schools and remained here seven years. He was popular with every one and made one of the best superintendents Newport ever had. He was also a gentleman who took an interest in everything that pertained to Newport's welfare. While here he was twice elected president of the American Educational Association, the oldest and one of the largest teachers' associations in the country; and twice he succeeded in having the annual conventions held in Newport. These were the largest conventions ever held here.

Mr. Littlefield went from here to Providence in 1889 to take the principalship of the State Normal School, which position he held for three years. He commenced the practice of law soon after going to Providence. Previous to coming to Newport he was supervisor of schools in Boston. After being admitted to the bar in Providence his practice became lucrative and at the time of his death few lawyers in that city had a better practice.

That he was popular in his adopted city is proved from the fact that he had been both a member of the city council and also was several times elected to the General Assembly. He was a brilliant orator and was always a popular speaker in all political campaigns, as well as on the lecture platform. He has spoken in this city many times and his addresses on Daniel Webster and Abraham Lincoln will not be soon forgotten. He was a member of many clubs and associations, in all of which he took a prominent part.

He was initiated into Free Masonry in this city and took all his Masonic degrees here. He was a member of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M., Newport Royal Arch Chapter and Washington Commandery. After leaving here he took demits from these bodies and joined St. John's Lodge in Providence, and St. John's Commandery. In this latter body he was for several years its prelate, and at the time of his death he was its Eminent Commander.

He was married in 1879 to Miss Emma Warren Bancroft of Malden, Mass., a distant relative to George Bancroft, the historian, and is survived by a widow and five children, Catherine, Frances, James Bancroft, Henry Willis and Ivory. James Littlefield was associated with his father in law matters. Henry Willis Littlefield is in business in Texas and Ivory is a student at Brown University.

The funeral took place yesterday from the Central Congregational Church in Providence and was largely attended, many going from this city.

George A. Littlefield was the son of of James L. and Frances Blair Littlefield. His mother was the sister of the father of former U. S. Senator Blair of New Hampshire. His father died when he was very young and he was thrown on his own resources. That he made good use of his time and abilities is amply evidenced by his career since arriving at the age of manhood.

Dinner to Jas. Wetmore.

Walter W. Whipple, President of the Pomham Club, gave a dinner complimentary to Senator Wetmore on Tuesday. Among the invited guests were: Mr. Vale, the Senator's Private Secretary, Col. A. C. Landers of Newport, Maj. James A. Abbott, John Heathcote, Albert Remington, State Auditor Charles C. Gray, ex-Gov. Charles Dean Kimball, Col. F. W. Tillinghast, Col. Felix R. Wendelschaefer, Speaker Dennis of the House of Representatives and William A. Walton.

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Marvel, of Fall River, have been visiting relatives in this city.

Park Commission.

The regular monthly meeting of the Park Commission was held Tuesday afternoon.

The revised plans for a comfort station for the public on the Mall were examined and approved. They provide for the building to be placed under the band stand, the floor of which will be slightly raised and will form the roof of the new structure. Ventilation will be provided through the supports of the band stand roof and the other arrangements for light, entrances, etc., met with the approval of the commission.

It was voted to ask the City Council for $1,000 to plank the spiles already driven on the shore side of Wellington avenue, west of the King Park pier, so that the roadway may be filled in. The road at this point is considerably narrower than on the remainder of Wellington avenue and a greater width, especially at the foot of Halidon avenue, seems a necessity.

It was also voted to ask the City Council for the balance of the income of the Newport Improvement fund, to be used in the erection of the public convenience on Washington square.

Wedding Bells.

Tolderlund-Tilley.

Miss Laura Grace Tilley, daughter of Mrs. William Lovie Tilley, was married to Mr. George H. Tolderlund, at the home of the bride's mother on Thursday evening. The ceremony, which was witnessed by relatives and intimate friends, was performed by Rev. Charles A. Stenhouse, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church. The bride looked very sweet, wearing a dress of white batiste and carrying a bouquet of white roses. The bride was attended by the Misses Aylmer and Ernestine Tolderlund, sisters of the groom.

A reception and collation followed, and the bride and groom received congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness from all present. The house was prettily decorated with golden rod and ferns. Mr. and Mrs. Tolderlund left on the New York boat on their honeymoon and were given a lively send-off.

Mr. Tolderlund is employed as steward on battleship Tennessee.

The Newport County Agricultural Society will hold its annual fair on the Society's Grounds in South Portsmouth on September 11, 12, 13 and 14, 1906. As usual a treat is promised to all those who attend. There is always lots to see at this exhibition, there always being a fine lot of entries. In the agricultural department the farmers of the island take especial interest in maintaining the high standard. There are usually some interesting live stock exhibits, and the skilled housewives of Newport County look carefully after the household exhibits. Each evening there is entertainment and dancing free to all attending the fair.

The trustees of the People's Library have elected as librarian Miss Lucelia Katherine Leavitt of Boston, sister of Miss Mary F. Leavitt and Miss Blanche Leavitt of this city. She has had a long experience in library work, having been employed in the Boston Public Library for several years. In accepting the resignation of Miss Gardner the trustees passed resolutions of regret at losing her valuable services.

Miss Mary A. Barlow, daughter of Mrs. Frederick A. Barlow, of this city, was married to Captain W. C. Wood, at Trinity Church, New York City, on Wednesday. The wedding was a very quiet affair. Miss Barlow had been in the employ of the Newport Daily News office for many years. She received many beautiful wedding gifts from her friends and associates.

The credit for drawing up the forms for nomination papers for the first election under the new city charter belongs to City Clerk David Stevens. The time and study involved in preparing these papers under the new law was considerable and there will be a further drain on the city clerk's "gray matter" when it comes to drawing up the ballots for use in the election.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Sara Schreier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schreier of this city, and Mr. Samuel Silberger of Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr., has contributed $1000 toward the fund for rebuilding and enlarging the armory of the Newport Artillery Company.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., have closed their Newport season here and gone to New York.

Judge Baker and family, who have been visiting in New Brunswick, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ziedman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Farewell Reception.

The rooms of the men's club of Emmanuel Church were filled Monday night, the purpose being to tender a farewell reception to Rev. R. B. Pomeroy, curate of Emmanuel Church, who is shortly to leave for Princeton, N. J. The rooms were prettily decorated for the occasion, palms, cut flowers and flags being predominant. The program opened with musical selections, after which Colonel William P. Sheffield, Jr., on behalf of the congregation, presented Mr. Pomeroy with a handsome gold watch and a purse of gold. The watch had the following inscription: "Presented to Rev. Ralph B. Pomeroy as a token of appreciation by his friends in Emmanuel parish." Mr. Sheffield spoke of the good work Mr. Pomeroy had done for Emmanuel Parish during his four years in Newport and of the universal feeling of regret at his departure. Mr. Pomeroy responded feelingly and said that while he was anxious to enter upon his new field of labor he regretted deeply his departure from Emmanuel Parish.

The Hodgsonians, the comedy basket ball players, presented Mr. Pomeroy with a framed picture of the team in costume.

An opportunity was afforded all present to shake hands and wish the retiring curate Godspeed in his work.

Mrs. Harold Brown, Mrs. William P. Sheffield, Jr., Miss Martha Burdick and Miss Simpson were the committee in charge of the reception.

Mrs. Lucius Tuckerman of Washington died Sunday morning at her summer home, Ingleside, Stockbridge, Mass., in her eighty-seventh year. She had been a prominent society woman for many years and had given many social entertainments. She was the daughter of the late George and Laura W. Gibbs, a sister of Professor Wolcott Gibbs, and a cousin of Major T. K. Gibbs; also a niece of the late Governor Gibbs. Three sons and two daughters survive her: Messrs. Alfred Bayard and Paul Tuckerman and Mrs. James Lowndes of Washington and Miss Emily Tuckerman. The interment was in St. Mary's Cemetery, South Portsmouth.

A purse containing $125 in gold and bank notes was dropped on Farewell street a few weeks ago by a stranger who had been visiting in Newport. Frank S. Hazard picked up the purse and decided to deposit the money to his bank account, but the police soon became aware of this fact and Hazard was arrested and fined $20 and costs, which he paid. He also had to make good the contents of the purse to the owner.

The last of the special summer services, which have been held at Trinity Parish during the summer months, took place last Sunday afternoon. These services have been much enjoyed and have been well attended. The musical programs were a feature of the service and the Calvary choir will be greatly missed by all who have attended these services.

The Park Commission has received about a dozen steel barrels, to be used for the collection of waste paper and waste material. These barrels will be placed about the city on public places. They are painted green and have protection over the top, to keep the contents from blowing round.

Mr. Robert C. Ebbs received news the past week of the death of his uncle, Mr. John Hobbs, on August 23, and the serious illness of his aunt, Mrs. Hobbs; also news that another uncle, Dr. Joseph Rogers, of Chicago, was injured in a railroad accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Titus are entertaining Mr. Titus' brother, Mr. Raymond Titus, at their home on Mill street. Mr. Titus is a student at Harvard Medical School.

Mr Rena La Montague, Jr., has so far recovered from injuries received in the polo game on Saturday as to be able to return to his quarters at Narragansett Pier.

Colonel C. L. F. Robinson, who has been abroad attending the Cowes regatta, arrived home on Saturday evening of last week, after a very pleasant voyage.

Mr. Edward N. Lawton, who attended the Grand Army reunion at Minneapolis, Minn., has returned to his home in this city.

Miss Helen Scannevin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Scannevin, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Potter at their camp at Lake Winnipesaukee.

Mr. Robert C. Bachelier has been spending a week at "The Pine," his summer residence on Bear Island, Lake Winnipesaukee.

Captain Edward Wilcox, inspector of hulls, and Mr. Charles A. Potter, inspector of boilers, were in the city the past week.

Clothier Wins Championship.

William J. Clothier has wrested the national lawn tennis championship from Beals C. Wright, who had held the title for one year. The contest between the two was not so exciting as some of the earlier matches as Wright was very far from proper form owing to his recent accident. However, at times he showed good form and there were a few brilliant rallies in the second set but the victory belonged to Clothier from the start.

Many persons were disappointed that Behr did not succeed in reaching the position of challenger. His brilliant play at early periods of the tournament had led many to believe that he would be the winner of the all-comers and if so they were confident that he would win the championship. There are still many who believe that under different conditions Behr might have beaten Clothier, or at the very least have given him a good fight, but the heart-breaking struggle of the previous day is held accountable for his poor showing against Clothier.

The finest match of the tournament was that on Monday when Behr and Little fought out a five-set match on the championship courts. Behr's game at this time was astonishing. Apparently beaten at the early stages he persistently fought his way through deuce games and deuce set and at the end he had beaten Little, who was regarded as one of the most dangerous of the entries. But the long drawn-out battle of Monday left Behr in no condition for an equally hard contest on Tuesday and he went down easily to Clothier who thus became the challenger for the championship against Beals C. Wright.

The attendance at the Casino this week has been almost phenomenal. On Wednesday, the closing day, there was one of the largest crowds in the history of the tournament. The railroad trains from Boston were filled with people who were on the way to the tournament. Jamestown sent over its usual large crowd and many automobiles came across the two ferries with passengers for the Casino. There were more people present than could comfortably see the match and those who could see did not find as much to interest them as some of the previous matches had afforded.

Semi-Final Round.

Karl H. Behr beat R. D. Little, 2–6, 6–2, 6–8, 11–9, 6–4.

W. J. Clothier beat J. D. E. Jones, 6–3, 6–3, 6–3.

Final Round.

W. J. Clothier beat Karl H. Behr, 6–2, 6–4, 6–2.

Championship Singles.

W. J. Clothier, challenger, beat B. C. Wright, holder, 6–3, 6–0, 6–4.

The engineer of dredge Columbia, which was burned at Block Island some time since, was discharged from the Newport Hospital the past week, having been there 46 days. His hands are still bandaged as a result of the severe burns he received before escaping from the dredge, and he will not be able to work for some time.

Invitations are issued for the marriage of Miss Annie Howard Easton, daughter of Patrolman and Mrs. Edward H. Easton, to Mr. Josiah Lunt Murray, the wedding to take place at the home of the bride's parents on Spring street on Monday, September 10th. A reception will follow the ceremony.

Mr. William H. Elgar, of the People's Bank of New York, has joined his family in this city, who have been spending some time in Newport, guests of Mrs. Elgar's father, Harbor Master Gladding.

Steam Yacht Kanawa sailed for New York last evening, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Rogers, Jr., having as their guest Mr. Robert Walton Goelet.

Hon. Henry Bedlow is guest of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Mayer, at "Slate Hill Farm."

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Caswell are entertaining Miss Jeanette Newherr, of New York, at "Eglantine," on Bull street.

Mr. Arthur B. Emmons and family have returned to Newport, where they will spend the remainder of the season.

Mr. Eugene Higgins will conclude his visit on Saturday and leave for New York on the steam yacht Varuna.

Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to sit up each day.

Mr. William K. Vanderbilt was fined for over-speeding his automobile recently at Dedham, Mass.

Ex-Officer Stephen G. Chase is convalescent from his recent severe illness.

Dr. Kenefick of New York is visiting his brother, Dr. T. A. Kenefick, in this city.

Recent Deaths.

Ethel G. Babcock.

Miss Ethel G. Babcock died on Monday after an illness extending over a period of about four years. She was of a pleasant disposition and had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances, being not only a favorite with the young but the old as well.

She was a daughter of Robert G. and Elizabeth S. Babcock and was twenty-two years of age. Two sisters and two brothers survive her: Robert Babcock and Henry Babcock and Miss Edith Babcock and Miss Lizzie Babcock.

Funeral services were held from her parents' residence on Broadway Thursday afternoon and were largely attended, Rev. Dr. Quick of the Second Baptist Church officiating. The house was filled with relatives and friends. The floral offerings were most beautiful. The interment was in the Island Cemetery.

General Manager George F. Seibel of the Old Colony Street Railway Company has been spending a few days on Block Island this week where his family have passed a portion of the season. Mr. Seibel went down on the Mount Hope on Wednesday with the intention of returning the same day but upon arriving there he succumbed to the temptation to have an afternoon with the bluefish. Unfortunately Mr. Seibel did not have the luck to make a catch of these gamiest of deep sea fish but he did enjoy the sail. Mr. Seibel returned to Taunton with his family on Thursday.

Last Sunday was a good day for business at the Beach, although the weather was so much cooler than it has been that there was not the immense crowd that has patronized the Beach some Sundays this summer. The Mount Hope brought down a good number of passengers, but she did not have the limit allowed by the inspectors. Street car business was good but there was no particular overcrowding of the cars.

Tuesday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones entertained a large party of friends at Rocky Point, the trip being made in the handsome steam yacht Narada. In some way news of the excursion had reached Providence and in consequence there was a large party of visitors on hand to see the Newporters. The young people of the party took in all the attractions of the Point and had a most delightful afternoon.

Next Tuesday the Washington County Fair opens at West Kingston, R. I., and will be well worth attending. The many features of this fair are always well worth seeing as is amply evidenced by the crowds that patronize it. Since the abandonment of the State Fair several years ago the people of the State have felt that the summer was not complete without a trip to the Washington County Fair.

Mrs. Anna Elizabeth Mortimer, widow of Mr. William Yates Mortimer of New York died at her summer home at East Hampton, Long Island, on Saturday of last week, aged seventy-six years. Two sons survive her: Messrs. Stanley Mortimer and Richard Mortimer.

Mr. Frank E Thompson, head master of the Rogers High School, has been in Vermont the past week, the guest of Mr. John E. Kendrick of Providence. Mr. Kendrick owns the old homestead where Mrs. Kendrick was born at Fairlee, Vt., and there they have spent most of the time.

The annual Newport Horse Show will be held at the Newport Casino on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. There has been a brisk demand for boxes and the show promises to be an unqualified success.

Next Monday will be Labor Day and if the weather is good there should be big crowds of people in the city on Sunday and Monday. These will be practically the last excursion days of the season.

Mr. Alfred Wilson of New Bedford, formerly assistant postmaster of that city, has been in town this week visiting old friends. Mr. Wilson has become totally blind within a few years.

The concert at the Newport Casino was very largely attended last Sunday evening, there being about 800 people on the grounds to enjoy the delightful program of music.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pulitzer (formerly Miss Frederica Webb) have been receiving congratulations on the birth of a son in New York on Tuesday.

Mr. Charles E. Harvey has returned from Minneapolis, where he has been attending the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Rev. E. A. Johnson, D. D., and family are visiting in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar S. Marsh have returned from their honeymoon.

THE PILLAR of LIGHT

... By ...
Louis Tracy,
Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

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CHAPTER XIII.

DISCIPLINE slackened its bonds that night. For one thing, Mr. Emmett fell ill. Although inured to hardship in the elemental strife, being of the stocky mariner race which holds the gruff Atlantic in no dread, he had never before been called on to eat sodden bread, to drink condensed steam flavored with varnish and to chew sustenance from the rind of raw bacon. These drawbacks, added to the lack of exercise and the constant wearing of clothes not yet dry, placed him on the sick list.

Again there were ominous whispers of unfair division in the matter of food. It was not within the realm of accomplishment that the purser, Constance, Enid and others who helped to apportion the eatables could treat all alike. Some fared better than others in quality if not in quantity. The unfortunate ones growled and talked of favoritism.

A crisis was reached when the second officer mastered the night watch.

When one sheep leads the others will follow. A stout German from Chicago asked bluntly:

"Vere's de koot of blayin' at moundin' gart? Dere is bad von ting to gart, and dat is der kidchen."

Community of interest caused many to huddle closer to him. Here was one who dared to say what they all thought. Their feet shuffled in support. The officer, faithful to his trust, was tempted to tell the man, but he thought the circumstances warranted more gentle methods.

"Why are you dissatisfied?" he sternly demanded. "What do you suspect? Are you fool enough to imagine that you are being starved by people who are dividing their last crust with you?"

"How do we know dat? Dose girls—dey are chokin' mit Mr. Pyne all der day. Dey can't do dat und be hungry like us."

"You unmitigated ass!" said the disgusted officer. "There is food here for three people. They have fed eighty-one of us for two days and will keep us going several more days. Can't you figure it out? Isn't it a miracle? Here! Who's for guard and who not? Let us quit fooling."

And the doubters were silenced for the hour.

The hymn singer endeavored to raise a chorus. He was not greeted with enthusiasm, but a few valiant spirits came to his assistance. A couple of hymns were feebly rendered—and again silence.

"Say when," observed Pyne calmly when he entered the service room to find Brand trimming the spare lamp.

"Not tonight," said Brand.

"Why not? Hell may break loose at any moment downstairs."

"What has occurred? I heard something of a dispute when the watch mustered at 8 o'clock."

"Things are worse now. One of the men found a gallon of methylated spirit in the workshop."

"Good heavens! Did he drink any of it?"

"He and his mates have emptied the tin. Eight are helplessly drunk, the others quarrelsome. The next thing will be a combined rush for the storeroom."

"But why did not the second officer tell me?"

"He thought you had troubles enough. If he could depend on the remainder of the crowd he would rope the sinners. Says he knows a slave knot that will make 'em tired."

Brand's eyes glistened.

"The fools," he said, "and just as the weather is mending too."

"You don't mean that?"

"Listen."

He glanced up at the glass dome. Heavy drops were pattering on it. They looked like spray, but Pyne shouted gleefully:

"Is it rain?"

"Yes. I was just going to summon the watch to help in filling every vessel. By spreading canvas sheets we can gather a large supply if it rains hard. Moreover, it will beat the sea down. Man alive, this may mean salvation! Tie those weaklings and summon every sober man to help."

With a whoop, Pyne vanished. He met Constance on the stairs, coming to see her father before she stretched her weary limbs on the hard floor of the kitchen.

She never knew exactly what took place. It might have been politeness, but it felt uncommonly like a squeeze, and Pyne's face was extraordinarily close to hers as he cried:

"It's raining. No more canvas whistling. Get a bustle on with every empty vessel."

He need not have been in such a whirl, however.

When the shower came it did not last very long, and there were many difficulties in the way of garnering the thrice blessed water. In the first place, the lighthouse was expressly designed to shoot off all such external supplies; in the second, the total quantity obtained did not amount to more than half a gallon.

But it did a great deal of good in other ways. It brightened many faces, it caused the drunkards to be securely trussed like plucked fowls and dumped along the walls of the entrance passage, and it gave Brand some degree of hope that the rescue operations of the next day would be more successful.

When the rain cleared off the moon flickered in a cloudy sky. This was a further omen of better fortune. Perhaps the jingling rhyme of Admiral Fitzroy's barometer was about to be justified:

Long foretold,
Long last,
Short notice,
Soon past.

And the hurricane had given but slight warning of its advent.

"I feel it in my bones that we shall all be as frisky as lambs tomorrow," said Pyne when he rejoined Brand after the scurry caused by the rain had passed.

"We must not be too sanguine. There is a chance now. I won't deny that, but the sea is treacherous."

"This reef licks creation. At Bar Harbor, in Maine, where a mighty big sea can kick up in a very few hours, I have seen it go down again like magic under a change of wind."

"That is quite reasonable. Any ordinary commotion has room to spread itself in the tideway. Here the tide is broken up into ocean rivers, streams with boundaries as definite as the Thames. The main body sweeps up into the bottle neck of the channel. Another tributary comes round the north of the Scilly Isles and runs into the tidal stream again exactly at this point. The result often is that, while little pleasure boats can safely run out into the bay from Penzance, there is a race over the rock that would break up a stranded battleship."

"Say, do you like this kind of life?"

"I have given my best years to it."

Pyne was smoking a pipe, one which Brand lent him. The tobacco was a capital substitute for food, especially as he had established a private understanding with Elsie and Mamie that they were to waylay him when possible and nibble a piece of biscuit he carried in his pocket.

This arrangement was to be kept a strict secret from all, especially from Miss Constance and Miss Enid, while the little ones themselves did not know that the she dragons whom Pyne feared so greatly gave them surreptitious doses from the last tin of condensed milk, retained for their exclusive benefit.

"Do you mind my saying that you are a good bit of an enigma?" he hazarded between puffs.

"It may be so, but I like the service."

"Just so. I was never so happy as when I took a trip as fourth engineer on a tramp in the gulf of Florida. But that didn't signify being tied to a long-nosed otter for the remainder of my days."

"Are you a marine engineer?" inquired Brand, with some show of interest.

"I hold a certificate just for fun. I had a mechanical twist in me and gave it play. But I am an idler by profession."

The lighthouse keeper laughed so naturally that the younger man was gratified. Polite disbelief may be a compliment.

"An idler, eh? You do not strike me as properly classed."

"It's the fact, nevertheless. My grandfather was pleased to invest a few dollars in real estate on the sheep farm where Manhattan avenue now stands. My uncle has half; my mother had the other half."

"Are both of your parents dead?"

"Yes; years ago; lost at sea, too, on my father's yacht."

"What a terrible thing!"

"It must have been something like that. I was only six years old at the time. My uncle lost his wife and child, too, when the Esmeralda went down. It nearly killed him. I never thought he would marry again, but I suppose he's tired of being alone."

"Probably. By the way, now that you mention it, Mrs. Vansittart wished to see me yesterday. I could not spare a moment, so I sent her a civil message. She told Constance that she thought she knew me."

"Hardly likely," smiled Pyne, "if you have passed nearly the whole of your life in lighthouses."

"I did not quite mean to convey that impression. I knew a man of her late husband's name, many years ago."

"She is a nice woman in some ways," said Pyne reflectively. "Not quite my sort, perhaps, but a lady all the time. She is not an American. Came to the States about '90, I think, and lost her hubby on a ranch in California. Anyhow, the old man is dead stuck on her, and they ought to hit it off well together. The Vansittart you knew didn't happen to marry a relative of yours?"

"No. He was a mere acquaintance."

"Odd thing," ruminated Pyne. "It has just occurred to me that she resembles your daughter—your elder daughter—not so much in face as in style. Same sort of graceful figure, only a trifle smaller."

"Such coincidences often happen in the human family. For instance, you are not wholly unlike Enid."

"Hully gee," said Pyne, "I'm too run down to stand flattery!"

"Likeness is often a matter of environment. Characteristics, mannerisms, the subtle distinctions of class and social rank, soak in through the skin quite as sensibly as they are conferred by heredity. Take the plowman's son and rear him in a royal palace, turn the infant prince into a peasant, and who shall say when they reach man's estate, 'This is the true king.' You will remember it was said of the Emperor Augustus, Urbem lateritiam invenit, marmoream reliquit ('He found the city brick; he left it marble'). The same noble result may be obtained in every healthy child properly educated."

The college bred youth had not entered into any general conversation with Brand before. He had the tact now to conceal his astonishment at the manner of his friend's speech.

"You fling heredity to the winds, then?" he asked.

Brand rose to his feet, as was his way when deeply moved.

"Thank God, yes!" he cried.

A faint hoot came to them through the chorting of the wind.

"One of our visitors," shouted Brand, "and here we are gossiping as though snugly seated in armchairs at the fireside."

He hurried to the gallery, putting on an oilskin coat.

"We must win through, and I guess I'll play ball with my father-in-law," quoth Pyne to himself as he followed.

This time it was the Falcon alone, and she signaled with a lamp that it was deemed best to defer active operations until the following afternoon. The tide at dawn would not suit.

She went off, and the two men returned to the grateful shelter of the service room.

Brand forbade further talk. Pyne must rest now and relieve him at 2 o'clock. The youngster needed no feather bed; he was asleep in amazingly quick time. There is a supperless hunger which keeps people awake at night with a full larder in the house. The crude article differs from the cultured one so greatly that the man who hungers of necessity cannot sleep too much.

Thus far the inhabitants of the lighthouse had been given quite enough nutriment to maintain life. There was no reason why any, even the most delicate, should be in real danger during the next forty-eight hours. But scientific reasoning and the animal instincts of mankind clash at times; in that lay the danger whose sullen shadow was deepening the lines in the corners of Brand's eyes.

Every hour the officer on duty and some men of the watch visited him to report that all was well below. Some of the less drunken mutineers were pitifully sober now; the others were maudlin. Beyond the few words exchanged on this and kindred topics he was left alone with his thoughts throughout the silent watch. Pyne slept heavily. Glancing at times at the youngster's stalwart figure and firm, handsome face, Brand found himself reviewing the buried years. He thought of the days when he, too, looked forth on the world with the stern enthusiasm of triumphant youth.

Long forgotten ghosts were resurrected, shattered ideals built up again. He wondered, if the decades rolled back, would he decide a second time to abandon the fine career which lay at his feet and withdraw his grief and his talents to the seclusion of lonely rocks and silent headlands.

He had been happy, as men count happiness, during the decades. No cloud had arisen to mar the complete content of his life. The blossoming of the girls into delightful womanhood was an increasing joy to him, and it was passing strange that his little household should be plunged into a whirlpool of events in the very hour when their domesticity seemed to be most assured. The changeful moods of the elements found no counterpart in his nature. He, knowing the sea, did not expect it to remain fixed in one aspect. Whether in calm or storm, the contrary would surely happen ere many days had passed. But life was a different thing. How came it that at the very close of so many years of association with the fickle ocean she should play such a trick on him and his daughters, infold them with perils, snatch them from the quiet pleasures of the life they had planned for the future and thrust upon them, even if they escaped with their lives, a publicity which he, at any rate, abhorred and even dreaded?

He harbored no delusions on this point. He knew that the drama of the Gulf Rock was now filling the columns of newspapers all over the world. He and his beloved girls would be written about, discussed, described in fulsome language, pictured by black and white artists and eulogized by wideawake editors eager to make much of a topic dear to the public mind.

On the rock they were undoubtedly in grave danger. Death confronted them—death at once extraordinary and ghastly. No tyrant of the middle ages, with all his paraphernalia for wringing truth or lies out of cringing wretches, had devised such a fate as threatened if the inconstant sea should choose to render the reef altogether unapproachable for many days. Yet if help came he and those dear to him were already steeped in unavoidable notoriety, bringing in its train certain vague disabilities which he had striven to avoid for over twenty years.

And all this because one fierce gale out of the many he had endured sprang into being at a moment when his mates were incapacitated and his daughters happened to pay him a surprise visit.

"It is an insane freak of fortune," he muttered, "so incomprehensible, so utterly out of focus with common events, that if I were a superstitious man I should regard it as betokening the approach of some great epoch in my life. Surely, a merciful Providence would not bring my girls here to subject them to the lingering torture of hunger and thirst. I must not think of it further. That way lies madness."

There was at least one other troubled soul on the rock which divined some sinister portent in the storm. Mrs. Vansittart, even at this moment, was staring into the black void with questioning eyes.

He resolutely threw back his head as if he would hurl into the outer darkness the gibbering phantom which whispered these words of foreboding. Although the lamp needed no attention just then, he climbed to the trimming stage merely to find relief in mechanical action. He carefully examined the adjustment, and, to judge how the weather was shaping, went out into the gallery to look at the distant lights.

The three quick flashes of the Seven Stones lightship were very clear. That was a good sign. The wind came from that quarter, and, blustering though it was, driving gigantic waves before it into the loud embrace of the reef, it maintained the good promise of the last few hours.

Seeking the comparative shelter of the east side, he gazed steadily at the Lizard. Its two fixed electric beams, nearly in line with the Gulf Rock, were dull and watery. A local squall of rain was sweeping down from the land. Changeable, threatening, unsettled—the meteorologist might apply any of these terms to the prevalent conditions.

Far out in the channel he saw the twinkling masthead lights of several steamers. Blow high or low, mails must travel and vessels put to sea. On such a night at other times he would re-enter the lighthouse with a cheery sense of its comfort and homelike aspect. Now he dreaded the brilliant interior of the service room. Its garish aspect ill accorded with the patient misery, the useless repinings, the inebriate stupor which crouched beneath. If he and those committed to his charge were to be saved either the sea must be stilled or another miracle of the loaves and fishes enacted.

There, alone on the gallery, amid the din of howling wind and ceaseless plaint of the waves, he seemed to be



She was crying softly.

apart, cut off from the sufferings within. He lifted his eyes to the somber arch of the heavens. Men said the age of miracles had passed. Pray God it might not be so!

When Brand went out the sudden rush of cold air through the little door leading to the balcony aroused Pyne.

That young gentleman was rudely awakened from a seriously vivid dream. He fancied that Constance and he were clinging to the tail of an enormous kite, which had been made to hover over the rock by a green imp seated in an absurdly small boat.

They were solemnly advised by other gnomes, imps with sparkling, toadlike eyes, to intrust themselves to this precarious means of escape, but the instant they dropped off the ledge of the gallery their weight caused the kite to swoop downward. The resultant plunge into the ocean and Constance's farewell shriek were nothing more terrifying than the chill blast and whistle of the air current admitted by Brand. But Pyne did not want to go to sleep again. He did not like emerald hued spirits which arranged such unpleasant escapades.

He straightened his stiff limbs and sat up.

He was about to feel in a pocket for his pipe—he experienced the worst pangs of hunger after waking in such fashion—when he saw a woman's head and shoulders emerging out of the stairway.

At first he thought it was Constance, and he wondered why she had muffled her face in the deep collar of a cloak, but the visitor paused irresolutely when her waist was on a level with the floor.

She uttered a little gasp of surprise.

"You, Charlie?" she cried. "I thought you slept in the kitchen?"

"No, Mrs. Vansittart," he said. "I am assistant keeper, and I am here most all the time with Mr. Brand. But what in the name of goodness"—

"I was restless," explained the lady hurriedly. "If I had remained another minute among those women I should have screamed aloud. How peaceful you are here! Where is Mr. Brand?"

"Guess he's gone outside to squint at the weather. But come right in. I can offer you a chair. Mr. Brand wants to see you, and this is a quiet time for a chat."

"How does he know me? What did he say?"

Mrs. Vansittart pressed her left hand to her breast. With the other she kept the high collar over her mouth and cheeks. Pyne could only see her eyes, and the alarmed light that leaped into them increased his astonishment at her unexpected presence.

"It seems to me," he answered, "that if you just walk up four more steps and sit down you can ask him all those things yourself."

"Were you speaking of me to him?"

"I did happen to mention you."

"And he said he knew me?"

"No, ma'am. He said nothing of the sort. But, for mercy's sake, what mystery is there about it?"

"Mystery! None whatever. I was mistaken. I have never met him. I came now to explain that to him. Oh"—

She dived suddenly as the gallery door opened. Brand caught a fleeting glimpse of her vanishing form.

"Who was that?" he asked.

Pyne had found his pipe and was filling it with tobacco.

"Mrs. Vansittart," he answered.

"Paying her long deferred visit, I suppose. She chose a curious hour."

"So I thought. But she just popped her head in to tell you that she didn't know you at all."

Brand smiled.

"Poor lady!" he said. "She, like the rest of us, is perturbed and uneasy. I imagine she is of a somewhat hysterical temperament."

"That's so," agreed Pyne.

There were puzzling discrepancies in Mrs. Vansittart's explanation of her untimely appearance. Evidently she did not expect to meet him there. She thought she would find the lighthouse keeper alone. The ready deduction presented itself that when she did encounter Brand she did not wish any third person to be present at the interview.

That Constance's father had no cause to look at matters in the same light he was quite certain. Anyhow, it was not his affair, and he declined to trouble his head about Mrs. Vansittart's vagaries.

So the young philosopher lit his pipe and delivered a dictum on the sex.

"Some women," he said, "are made up of contradictions. She is one. I have known her for some time, and I thought nothing could cause her. But there must be a sort of society crust over her emotions, and the wreck broke it. Now, for my part, I like a woman with a clear soul, one in whose eyes you can catch the glint of the inner crystal."

"They are rare," said Brand.

"I suppose so. Indeed, it used to be a mere ideal of mine, built up from books. But they exist, and they are worth looking for."

He waited, lest perchance the other man should take the cue thus offered, but Brand, for the twentieth time, was poring over the records of the days which followed the hurricane reported by a former keeper. The American pursed his lips.

"He has had a bad time with a woman once in his life," he mused. "It must have been Constance's mother, and that is why he doesn't believe in heredity. Well, I guess he's right."

Had he seen Mrs. Vansittart cowering on her knees outside her bedroom door, he might have found cause for more disturbing reflections. She was crying softly, with her face hidden in her hands.

"Oh, I dare not! I dare not!" she moaned. "I am the most miserable woman in the world. It would have been better if I had gone down with the vessel. The Lord saved me only to punish me. My heart will break. What shall I do? Where shall I hide?"

And her sobbing only ceased when the noise of ascending footsteps drove her into the company of sorrowful women, who would nevertheless have forgotten some of their own woes did they but realize her greater anguish.

CHAPTER XIV.

"SOME people are never satisfied," said Pyne, while he helped the cooks by smashing a ham bone with a hammer. The bone had been picked clean of meat and marrow on the first day after the wreck, but it occurred to Enid that if it were broken up and boiled she might procure some sort of nourishment for the two children, who were fast running down in condition.

"What is the matter now?" inquired Constance, whose attentive eyes were hovering between the cooking stove and a distilling kettle.

All the flour and biscuits, with the exception of two tins reserved for extremities, had been used. She was striving to concoct cakes of chocolate out of cocoa, an article more plentiful than any other food of its kind in stock, but water could not be spared, and eating dry powder was difficult to parched palates.

"There are two tugboats, a trawler and a Trinity service boat not half a mile away," said Pyne, "and the cliffs at Land's End are peppered with people."

"Surely that is satisfactory. Dad told me that the Falcon signaled this morning he was to expect a special effort to be made at half tide on the flow and not on the ebb, as was arranged yesterday."

"Yes, that is all right so far as it goes." Pyne leaned forward with the air of one about to impart information of great value. "But the extraordinary thing is that while every man on board those vessels is thinking like steam how best to get into the lighthouse, we are most desperately anxious to get out of it. So you see, as I said before, some people"—

"Oh, dash!" cried Enid. "I've gone and burnt my finger, all through listening to your nonsense."

"Are there really many people on the cliffs?" demanded Constance.

Pyne pounded the bone viciously.

"I go out of my way to inform you of a number of interesting and strictly accurate facts," he protested, "and one of you burns her fingers and the other doubts my word. Yet, if I called your skepticism unfeeling, Miss Enid would be angry."

"I don't know why kettle lids are so cantankerous," said Enid. "They seem to get hot long before the water does."

"The hottest part of any boil is on top," said Pyne.

Enid smiled forgiveness. "I believe you would be cheerful if you were going to be electrocuted," she said pensively. "Yet, goodness knows, it is hard to keep one's spirits up this morning. The sea is as bad as ever. What will become of us if we get no relief today?"

"Mr. Pyne," interrupted Constance suddenly, "do you think that any of the men can have gained access to the storeroom during the night?"

"I can't say for sure," he replied. "What has put that into your mind?"

"The purser and I examined all that was left this morning, and we both agreed that some of the things had disappeared. It is very strange."

Pyne was not wholly prepared for this mine being sprung on him, so he essayed to gain time.

"It doesn't appeal to me in that light. There was a miscalculation about the water. Why not about the food?"

"Because my father went through all the stores personally and portioned them out. Some flour and tinned meat have gone; I am quite sure of it. The question is, Who can have taken them? The flour at least must have attracted attention if anybody tried to eat it."

"Did you say all that to the purser?" he asked, suspending his labors and looking at her steadily.

"No; he could not remember exactly what proportion of the various articles there ought to be left."

"Then take my advice, Miss Constance, and keep on forgetting," he said.

A quick flush came into her pale cheeks.

"You are not saying that without good cause?" she murmured.

"I have the best of reasons. If the least hint of such a thing goes round among the men there will be ructions."

Constance went to the door and closed it.

"Enid," she said, "I believe father and Mr. Pyne have got some dreadful plan in their minds which they dare not tell us about."

But the American was not to be cornered in such fashion. He opened the door again and went out, pausing on the threshold to say:

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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FEAR.

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent, that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find it ropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; it's the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

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CONSCIENTIOUS ROGUES.

The Big and Formidable Sinners Are Gray of Soul, Not Black.

No paradox is it, but a demonstrable fact, that in a highly articulate society the gravest harms are inflicted not by the worst men, but by those with virtues enough to boost them into some colgn of vantage. The boss who sells out the town and delivers the poor over to filth, disease and the powers that prey owes his chance to his engaging good fellowship and big heartedness. Some of the most dazzling careers of fraud have behind them long and reassuring records of probity, which have served to bait the trap of villainy.

Not that these decoy virtues are counterfeit. They are, in fact, so genuine that often the stalwart sinner perseveres in the virtue that has lifted him into the high places he abuses. The legislator conscientiously returns the hoodle when he finds he cannot "deliver the goods." The boss stands by his friends to his own hurt. The lobbying lawyer is faithful to his client. The corrupting corporation president is loyal to his stockholders. The bought-en editor never quite overcomes his craft instinct to print "all the news there is."

In a word, the big and formidable sinners are gray of soul, but not black, so that chastisement according to their character rather than according to their deeds lets them off far too easily.—E. A. Ross in Atlantic.

FIRE THE BEST FILTER.

Boiling Water the Surest Way to Get Pure Water.

"All this talk about the need of filters, about people dying for lack of filtered water, amuses me," said a chemist. "For filtered water isn't necessarily pure water. Boiled water is a hundred times better.

"A filter, you see, does not free water from things dissolved in it, but only from things floating in it. For instance, if you mix a quart of whisky in a gallon of water and then filter the mixture it will come out colorless, the floating color particles having been left behind, but this colorless fluid will be quite as capable of intoxicating you now as it was before, for none of its dissolved alcohol will have disappeared.

"So with water that is polluted with sewage. All the undissolved portions of the sewage are removed by filtration and the water is left clear, tasteless and colorless, but the dissolved sewage is still present and in it may lurk billions of typhoid germs.

"Let those who complain about the lack of filters just turn in and boil their water. A cent's worth of fire will purify a gallon of water better than a $10,000 plant could do it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Curious Seasickness.

"Seasickness is a curious trouble," says a physician. "It is probably due to the disturbance caused by the motion of the ship to the little organs that govern the sense of equilibrium. In the inner ear are three little semicircular canals. In movement in any plane the fluid in these canals disturbs and telegraphs the sensation to the brain, which is then able to control the balance of the whole. By the motion of a ship this delicate apparatus of the canal system is, it is suggested, thrown out of gear and wildly telegraphs wrong messages to the brain. And that portion of the brain is intimately connected with the nerve that controls the happenings in the region whence the trouble arises. The whole system, in brief, is short circuited."

Wise Man.

"I'll take that," said the man, indicating a silver mounted hand glass, "and I want you to engrave on it "From J. J. B. to Phyllis."

"Very well," replied the salesman, "we'll put it on the back here"—

"Oh, no. Put it around the edge on the front. I want her to see it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE PILLAR OF LIGHT.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

"I wouldn't venture to guess what might be troubling Mr. Brand, but you can take it from me that what he says goes. Talk about grasping a nettle firmly! I believe your father would grab a scorpion by the tail if he felt that way."

And with this cryptic utterance he quitted them, intending to warn Brand at the first opportunity that the time was at hand when he must harden his heart and take the decisive step of cutting off communication between the service room and the remainder of the building.

This could be done easily. The flanges of the uppermost iron staircase were screwed to the floor above and below. A few minutes' labor would remove the screws. The steps could be lifted bodily into the service room and there utilized to seal the well.

"What a howling menagerie will break loose here when they find out," thought Pyne. "It's a hard thing to say, but we ought to have the door open. Quite a stack of folks will need to be pitched outside."

A comforting reflection truly, yet his face bore no token thereof as he joined the lighthouse keeper and several of the Chinook's officers and men on the gallery.

The wind had shifted another couple of points to the north, and the sea, apart from the reef, was running in a heavy unbroken swell. That was the tantalizing part of it. Any ordinary ship's boat, properly managed, could live in perfect safety in the open.

But the iron toothed reef, with its tortuous channels and battling currents changing with every stage of the tide, surrounded the pillar with an apparently impassable barrier, while the lighthouse itself offered as frowning a front as any of the black rocks which reared their weed covered crests at low water.

Signals were being exchanged between the gallery and the Trinity tender. Brand seemed to be very emphatic in his answers to the communications made to him by Stanhope.

"No, no," he muttered aloud, while the anxious man near him wondered why he was so impatient.

"It is utterly impossible!" he said again. "No boat can do it. Some one should stop him. It means certain loss of life."

At last, becoming aware that his companions could not understand what was going on, he turned to them with passionate explanation.

"That brave fellow Stanhope says that, with two others at the oars, he intends to row near enough to the rock at half flood to endeavor to spring on to the ladder. I cannot persuade him that no man has ever yet succeeded in such a mad project. Look below and see how each wave climbs around eighteen or twenty feet of the base. The thing is wildly impracticable. He will be swept off and smashed to pieces before our eyes even if the boat escapes."

"If the boat can come near enough for that purpose, couldn't we heave a line aboard her?" asked one of the ship's officers.

"We can try. I shall signal them to that effect. Anything is better than to sanction an attempt which is foredoomed to failure and must result in the death of the man who tries it."

Thereupon more energetic flag waving took place. Finally Brand desisted in sheer exasperation.

"I cannot convince him," he cried. "He has made up his mind. May the Lord preserve him from a peril which I consider to be a mortal one!"

"Has he put forward any theory?" asked Pyne. "He was doing a lot of talking."

"Yes," explained Brand. "He believes that a strong boat rowed to the verge of the broken water might watch her opportunity and dart in close to the ladder on the back wash of a big wave, allowing its successor to lift her high enough for an active man to jump on to the rungs. The rowers must pull for their lives the instant the wave breaks and leave him clinging to the ladder as best he can. There is more chance of success in that way, he thinks, than in trying to make fast a line thrown by us even if it fell over the boat. It is all a question of time, he argues, and I have failed to convince him that not only he but his companions will be lost."

"Is there no chance?" inquired the second officer.

"Look below," repeated Brand hopelessly, and indeed, when they obeyed him, craning their necks over the rail to examine the seething caldron from which the granite tower tapered up to them, no man could say that the lighthouse keeper deplored Stanhope's decision without good reason.

They understood matters a little better, perhaps, when, one by one, they reentered the lantern, the Falcon having flitted away to make her final preparations. Brand asked them not to make known the nature of the pending undertaking.

"If I thought it would do any good to the suffering people I would gladly see them enlivened by the news," he said. "I confess, however, I expect nothing but disastrous failure—and—gentlemen—Lieutenant Stanhope is practically engaged to be married to one of my daughters."

What was to be said? They quitted him in the silence that was the dominant note of their lives just then. Pyne alone remained. He wondered why one man should be called on to endure so much.

Though each of those present on the gallery was loyal to Brand's sorrowful request, it was impossible to prevent others from seeing that something of exceptional interest was in progress afloat and on the rock.

Brand did not know that the officials of the Trinity house had only agreed to help Stanhope's hazardous project under compulsion. The sailor informed them that he was determined to carry out his scheme with or without their assistance. So when the Falcon, the tender and a strong tug hired by Mr. Traill rounded the distant Carn du headland at 11 o'clock the lighthouse keeper felt that further protest was unavailing. It behooved him to take all possible measures to help the men who were about to dare so much to help him.

In the first place, he caused a rope to be swung from the gallery to the doorway. If any doubt were entertained as to the grave risk attending Stanhope's enterprise it was promptly dispelled by the extreme difficulty met with in accomplishing this comparatively simple task. Even a heavy piece of wood slung to the end of the ninety odd feet of cord necessary did not prevent the wind from lashing the weighted end in furious plunges seaward. At last a sailor caught the swinging block with a boat hook. The man would have been carried away by a climbing wave had not his mates perceived his danger and held him. Then two life buoys were attached to other ropes in case there might be some slight chance of using them. The tackle which the unfortunate captain of the Chinook had cast adrift was utilized to construct safety lines in the entrance way. Loops were fastened to them, in which six of the strongest men available were secured against the chance of being swept through the door to instant death.

Meanwhile the three vessels had steamed close to the mooring buoy, which, it will be remembered, lay in full view of the kitchen window. Constance gave them a casual glance. Being versed in the ways of the sea, she instantly discovered that some unusual event was astir.

She called her sister's attention to the maneuvers of the steamers. One, the Trinity tender, lay broadside on to the incoming tide.

"They are lowering a boat, I do declare," she announced after they had watched the proceedings for a little while with growing curiosity. At the distance, nearly 600 yards, it was difficult to discern exactly what was taking place.

"No boat can live if it comes near the rock," cried Enid. And then a wild thought brought her heart to her mouth.

"Oh, Connie," she cried in a sudden access of terror, "I feel sure that Jack is doing something desperate to save us! Dad knows. They all know, but they would not tell us. That is why Mr. Pyne has not been near us for hours."

"It cannot be. No one would permit it. Father would never give his sanction. Enid, my dear one, why do you say such things? You frighten me!"

But Constance's lips were bloodless, and her eyes dilated with the fear which she, too, would fain deny.

They were perched so high above the sea that the dancing hillocks of green water could not wholly obscure the stoutly built craft which bobbed into startling prominence round the stern of the tender.

"It is! It is!" shrieked Enid. "Look, Connie! There is Jack kneeling in the bow. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Is he mad? Why don't they stop him? I cannot bear to look. Connie, tell me—shall I see him drowned before my eyes?"

The girl was distraught, and her sister was in little better plight. Fascinated, speechless, clinging to each other like panic stricken children, they followed the leaping boat with the glassy stare of those who gaze open eyed at remorseless death.

They scarce understood what was toward.

As the boat, a strong craft, yet such a mere speck of stanch life in the tumbling seas, was steadily impelled nearer they saw the tug lurch ahead of the other vessels until a line was thrown and caught by Stanhope, who instantly fastened it round his waist. The rowers wore cork jackets, but he was quite unprotected. Bareheaded, with his well knit limbs shielded only by a jersey, loose fitting trousers and canvas shoes, he had declined to hamper his freedom of movement with the cumbrous equipment so essential for any one who might be cast adrift in that dreadful sea.

The girls, even in their dumb agony, were dully conscious of a scurry of feet up and down the stairs. What did it matter? They paid heed to naught save the advancing boat, now deep in the trough of a wave, now perched precariously on a lofty crest. Whoever the rowers were, they trusted wholly to the instructions given by the gallant youth who peered so boldly into the wilderness ahead. The flying foam and high tossed spray gave to the lighthouse the semblance of alternately lifting and lowering its huge frame amid the furious torrents that encircled it. Nerves of steel, strong hearts and true, were needed by those who would voluntarily enter that watery inferno.

Yet the men at the oars did not falter nor turn their heads. They pulled evenly and well, with the short, deep sunken stroke of the fisherman, and Stanhope, now that they were almost in the vortex where the waves lost their regularity, produced a paddle wherewith to twist the boat's head to meet each turn and swirl.

Stealthily the powerful tugboat crept in the wake of the smaller craft, until it became clear to the girls' strained vision that watchful helpers, lashed in the vessel's bows, were manipulating another rope as a drag, thus helping the sailor's efforts to prevent their frail argosy from being swamped by a breaking sea.

Then a miracle did happen, a miracle of science. When the boat was yet 200 yards away, Brand, looking out from the gallery in stony despair, suddenly behaved as one possessed of a fiend.

"Follow me!" he roared. "Come, every man!"

He rushed into the lantern. As if he wanted wings rather than limbs, he swung himself by his hands to the floor of the service room.

Galvanized into activity, those who were with him on the ledge raced after him. They knew not what had happened. Their leader had spoken and they obeyed.

Down, down, they pelted, taking the steep stairs with breakneck speed, until they reached the oil room, with its thousands of gallons stored in great tanks.

Big empty tins stood there, awaiting the next visit of the tender, and Brand wrenched the cover off the nearest cistern. He scooped up a tinful of the oil.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



The lad that is wedded to a cob pipe at fifteen seldom if ever afterward contracts any other alliances that are worth a continental.

It is as true of people as of animals that the disadvantages of poor heredity are usually coupled with an unfavorable environment.

The fourth and last spraying of the orchard was made this year on Aug. 1 and was for the purpose of heading off the work of the second brood of codling moths.

Hereafter a federal meat inspection label will not only be conclusive evidence that canned chicken is not canned veal, but that it was fit for food when put under cover.

Drawn poultry, game and fish may not keep in cold storage as long as those undrawn, but at the same time they constitute a much more wholesome and safer food product.

It is roughly estimated that the Hessian fly and chinch bug together do over $100,000,000 damage to the wheat crop annually, two pests that the department of agriculture has been at great expense in its attempts to eradicate.

The putting of an extensive side hill we know of into permanent meadow is doing much to prevent the wash which has annually occurred when the same has been planted to corn. The crown of the hill as well as the flat is still kept in corn.

In addition to consuming a supply of fodder which is otherwise largely wasted, sheep turned into the stubble field destroy a vast number of weeds and weed seeds which usually come to a lusty maturity after the grain is cut. It would be worth while borrowing your neighbor's flock in order to have this job done.

A little leaflet recently prepared under the direction of the department of agriculture and issued from the public roads division states that of 15,116 miles of public road in the state of New Hampshire 1,175 are surfaced with gravel and 118 miles with stone, making a total of 1,293 miles of improved roads, or about 8 per cent of the total.

The 1,500 tons of Chicago sewage which is daily turned into the Mississippi was held by the court which recently tried the case brought by the city of St. Louis for damages to be more than offset by the 300,000 feet of pure water from Lake Michigan with which it was mixed—in other words, that this mixture was purer than the run of Mississippi river water.

Among the annual weeds that are giving many farmers in the corn belt trouble this year are the smartweeds, which got the upper hand as a result of a wet spell which hindered cultivation at a critical stage. Once rooted the ordinary corn plow fails to dislodge them, while they are usually too tough to be cut by the surface or knife cultivator. They are best cleaned out by hand where the area covered is not too large.

Congress has lately appropriated $100,000 to import bugs which will destroy the gypsy moths, which were brought to this country some years ago in an experiment to determine whether they would produce silk. They didn't pan out for the purpose mentioned worth a cent, but rather began to devour the trees of Boston. Later they spread through Massachusetts and the other New England states. The damage which has been done by them is estimated at millions of dollars.

The growing scarcity of lumber and the substitution of steel and cement for very many of its uses direct attention to the supply of coal, which is largely used in the production of both commodities. Germany's deposits are estimated at 28,000,000,000 tons, those of Great Britain and Ireland at 166,000,000,000 tons, those of France at 19,000,000,000 tons and Russia's at 40,000,000,000 tons. North America is credited with 681,000,000,000 tons, but this supply is generally supposed to be far less than the deposits found in both Siberia and China.

Bulletin No. 120 issued by the Kentucky experiment station is devoted to a description and some account of the so called cabbage snakes, a panic over which did the cabbage growers of the country serious damage a year or so ago. They are described as a species of worm, white, cylindrical and having no trace of ordinary organs of locomotion or sense. The author states that the cases of sickness caused by them were without question the product of the heated imagination of some newspaper reporter, for, while the worm itself may not be pleasant to contemplate, it is by no means poisonous.

Those raising oats this year from which they are likely to save seed should take note as to the presence of smut. Some fields we know of this year have as high as 10 per cent of the heads ruined by the smut. In case seed is saved from such fields a thorough treatment with a formaldehyde solution should be given next spring before the grain is sowed.

The ordinary community in the corn belt does not raise kids enough to tend a beet crop.

That arrangement of a fellow's work is wrong which only allows him to have on his best togs for his wedding and his funeral.

The early August plowing of the stubble is one of the simplest and easiest ways of killing weeds in the cornfield next May and June.

More than one mother has bowed her head in meek submission at the loss of a dear babe, viewing it as the hand of Providence, when death was due solely to a sour nursery bottle.

There's more than one granger that is this year kicking himself because he swapped the easy job of riding a cultivator for the knee sore, back breaking job of tending a patch of sugar beets.

That land is too sparsely settled which has to import laborers to assist in the harvesting of its crops, a condition, however, which has existed throughout a large portion of the wheat belt this season.

The Iowa pure food law recently passed makes it an offense punishable by a heavy fine to use spoiled cream in the manufacture of butter. It is a case where necessity is going to be the mother of cleanliness.

It is altogether too often the case that the horse that is given the least protection from fly pests suffers most from underfeeding and overgadding, an exemplification in the animal world of the truth that "to him that hath shall be given."

We ran across an amusing case the other day of a rupture between neighbors which was the result of the one, a milkman, selling milk to the other, from whom he had lately purchased a family cow. What seemed good enough to sell did not seem rich enough for home consumption.

Other things being equal, the spring planted strawberry bed is always better than the fall, but quite satisfactory results can be obtained with the August planted bed if the ground is put in good shape and there is sufficient rain, or hydrant water can be furnished while the bed is getting rooted.

Before this item appears in print the new force of officials provided by the federal meat inspection law will be at work. It comprises 400 inspectors and 80 veterinarians, who are chosen by competitive examinations and must have had at least one year's experience in slaughtering, curing or canning meats, a practical acquaintance with the subjects dealt with being the chief requirement.

That is a level headed farmer, whose finances will justify it, who has learned the lesson of taking life's comforts as he goes along to the point of buying a two seated automobile and taking his family to town to attend church on Sunday. It not only provides a treat for the wife and children and enables the horses to take a needed rest, but adds to the opinion which he holds of himself as a social and economic factor.

The C. M. and St. P. railroad is this year experimenting with a new plan for the destruction of grass and weeds along its right of way. It consists of a weed burner carrying a long kerosene torch which extends the entire distance between the rails and to the grass line on either side. If the device proves effective it will accomplish the work that is now attended to by a vast army of section men the country over.

A mellow and golden old age, an estate which we all prize and love and hope some day to attain unto, is merely the harvest time of a lifelong cheerfulness, kindness and sympathy. While these elements are to an extent inherent in the soil of human nature—temperament and disposition—the harvest blessing from them can be greatly increased by painstaking care and cultivation, a line of endeavor that is at once inspiring and accompanied by most satisfying results.

The postoffice department has lately brought to earth in an Illinois town a batch of grafters who were getting fat off the sale of dope at a dollar a bottle which, they claimed, would produce potatoes without vines at a cost of 8 cents a bushel by soaking the seed in a solution made from it. People who will bite on a bait of this kind have been, are and always will be the natural and easy prey of sharks and swindlers. If they don't get skinned with one game they are bound to fall victims of some other just as raw and idiotic.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture lately expressed surprise that some of the farmers of the country had not gone into drug plant cultivation. The United States last year bought $64,000,000 worth of drugs and dyes, and he states that nearly every dollar's worth of it could have been secured from plants and weeds grown in the United States. Camphor, which is now $1.25 per pound and gives promise of being $2 next year, is controlled exclusively by Japan. Camphor trees grow and will do well in the warmer sections of the south. Licorice, which is imported to the value of $500,000 to $1,000,000, will grow as far north as Pennsylvania, while paprika pepper, a native of Hungary; belladonna, wormseed, poke root, golden seal and a number of other native weeds may be cultivated with greater profit than many of the staple farm crops, as the demand for them is steady and constantly increasing.

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AGENTS WANTED to sell the Novels of PAUL DE KOCK. The *Outlook* says "he is one of the most amusing writers of the century;" and Bulwer wrote of him, "more racy and powerful than any other writer I am aware of." Pamphlet sent on request.

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Saturday, September 1, 1906.

The Democrats in Massachusetts and New York are all at sea as to candidates for governor. Moran in Massachusetts and Hearst in New York are giving the party a bad case of nightmare.

The Standard Oil Co. has been indicted in Chicago on 6428 counts. This means fines of something over one hundred millions. If the company should be compelled to settle the consumer would have to pay for oil in the future.

In Georgia, Hoke Smith, he who promised if elected to disfranchise all the Negroes in that state, has won out at the Democratic primaries for governor and will doubtless have a chance to carry out his promises. The elections in the southern states are still little better than a farce.

The insurrection in Cuba is likely to cause a famine in the supply of fine tobacco. The finest tobacco is grown in Pinar del Rio province, which is the center of the present disturbances. The planting next season is in September and if present troubles continue no planting can be done. In the last nine months the finest grades of Cuban tobacco have advanced 100 per cent. in price. We are sorry for the smokers.

Bryan has got home and the Democrats are happy. They feel that their Moses has arrived and that he will lead them through the Red Sea of despond, or at least make the attempt. The faithful from all over the country have rushed to New York this week to be in the swim and be the first to say how much they love the Western free silverite. It is amusing though to see with what a wry face the sound money Democrats of 1896 and 1900 eat crow. They eat it though and say they like it, but we have our doubts.

Ex-Governor Garvin wants to go to the General Assembly next year. He lives in the Democratic town of Cumberland. Three Democrats now hold the fort from that town in the State Legislature. The three men, each with one accord and voice, decline to become a martyr to the cause of Garvin, so if the ex-Governor expects to get back to the Legislature he will have to fight for the position. It is the opinion of many in the town that Garvin has had enough, and that it is time now to let someone else have a show.

The Hepburn rate bill went into effect last Tuesday. Under it railroad rates will remain unchanged for a month, for it provides that no rate can be changed without thirty days' notice. This is a feature of the law that has occasioned much dissatisfaction among railroad men, who would often like to change certain rates on a shorter notice than that provided by the law. Some of the other provisions of the law will call for future adjustment by the Interstate Commerce Commission. One of these is that providing for a uniform system of accounting and bookkeeping.

Politics are beginning to loom up on the not far distant horizon. Next Monday the State election occurs in Alabama, or rather the farce of going through the form of an election will take place. None but Democrats will be allowed to vote and have their votes counted, so it does not take a prophet nor the son of a prophet to predict the result. Next Tuesday Vermont Republicans, Democrats and Independents will try conclusions. The Republican candidate for Governor is Fletcher Proctor, son of U. S. Senator Proctor, and the Democrats and so-called Independents are hooking Percival W. Clement, a former Republican, and a perpetual aspirant for office. The State has had a red hot campaign, but there is no doubt of the success of the Republican ticket. One week from Tuesday Maine will swing into line with another Republican victory. "Uncle" Joe Cannon and Senator Beveridge have done good work in that State. Gompers, the great labor leader, is in Maine opposing the re-election of Representative Littlefield, but the chances are in favor of the success of the Congressman.

The article on Senator Wetmore's re-election, taken from the Washington Post, shows how people in other parts of the country look upon Rhode Island's Junior Senator. It shows, too, that people outside of Rhode Island as well as those at home appreciate his services for the country. Senator Wetmore has always been a working member, and his earnest and conscientious labor has made him a man of influence at Washington. Few Senators have done more than he has, not only for his constituents but for the whole country. He has done more for Newport and Newport people than any other man who has ever represented Rhode Island. His position on the important committee on appropriations, as well as his constant work, made it possible for him to secure at the very close of the session an appropriation of $94,000 for rebuilding the burned structures at the Training Station. This is only one of many things he accomplished for the State at the last session. The longer he remains at Washington the greater power he will have with which to serve his constituents. The failure of the people to re-elect him would be a national calamity.

Sen. Wetmore, of Rhode Island

(From the Washington Post.)

Those who have watched the career of the Hon. George Peabody Wetmore in the United States Senate will unite in the hope that the State of Rhode Island will elect him to succeed himself. In his eleven years of service Mr. Wetmore has steadily gained in experience, in influence, and in the esteem of his colleagues. He is now serving on important committees, including the leading Committee on Appropriations, and his usefulness to his State and to the country is greater than ever. Mr. Wetmore long ago won the respect of his associates on the Committee on Appropriations for his keen business sense and grasp of governmental affairs, and his quiet but effective counsel is highly prized.

Mr. Wetmore's case is an admirable example of the gradual but inevitable change that has taken place in the character of the national legislators. Congress, after all, is chiefly a huge mechanism designed to dispatch the business of the government. Oratory and the emotions engendered by it are less and less effective, and men who are capable of grasping and disposing of great business problems are more and more influential. The junior Senator from Rhode Island is rarely heard on the floor of the Senate. He has never sought notoriety, and has no use for sensationalism. But in the long and careful scrutiny of government expenditures, and in the proper disposition of the enormous sums required to conduct the public business, Mr. Wetmore has performed conscientious and invaluable service to the country—the more praiseworthy, perhaps, in that he has not sought for public praise. He has merely taken up the task that fell to him and executed it ably, carefully, and honestly.

It would be little to the credit of Rhode Island to throw away the capital that is represented in the accumulated experience and faithful service of Senator Wetmore. Certainly a change would be regretted by the rest of the country, however able and brilliant Mr. Wetmore's successor might be. New England's strength in national affairs has been largely due to the retention of efficient and honest men in the Senate. Sometimes these representatives, by reason of long service and consequent strong committee positions, have been accused of getting a little more than their share of government appropriations for New England, but on the whole they have made ample recompense to the country by the wise exercise of the experience they have gained. Intimate knowledge of government affairs and experience in handling them are plants of slow growth, and it is a decided loss to the country when a true and tried Senator is displaced.

Work to Begin.

The Isthmian Canal Commission has issued specifications for bids to furnish Chinese labor for the construction of the Panama Canal. Bidders are invited to supply 2,500 coolies, though with the proviso that the commission may call for additional laborers in the future not to exceed 2,000 per month. Proposals are to be received not later than September 20, and are to be expressed in terms of hourly wages, payable in gold currency of the United States or its equivalent, and are to cover a period of not less than two years, which may be extended. The Chinese laborers will be required to work ten hours a day, and overtime in excess of ten hours and all work done on Sundays and holidays are to be paid for at the rate of time and a half. The laborers supplied under the contracts must be furnished within the canal zone on or before January 7 next. They are to be subjected to physical inspection and personal identification at the expense of the Canal Commission. Individual laborers are subject to discharge for cause at any time by the chief engineer of the canal work, and when discharged are to be deported by the contractors.

John D. Rockefeller says: "We are leading an awfully fast life in this country. It is simply rush, rush along. The newspapers for the most part keep apace of the times. They show the life of their readers. People live too fast. Their life is accelerated by the headlines, the concentrated excitement all bound up in a few words. People see the big lines, rush to read the paper, rush off to read some other paper as they rush to a fire. It is rush, rush all the time."

Several Boston ice dealers express the opinion that any prolonged hot weather like last week would result in an ice famine. Manufacturers of artificial ice are working their plants to full capacity. No advance in price in Boston is likely at present. Dealers are hunting everywhere for ice with which to replenish their supplies.

The squadron which will assemble at Oyster Bay this month, to be reviewed by the President, will comprise 45 warships costing $125,000,000, and with a combined weight of 825,000 tons. The fleet will have a complement of 812 officers and 15,225 men.

Revel C. Sage, a grandnephew of Russell Sage, is to attack the Sage will on the ground that there is a private paper separate from the will which directs Mrs. Sage how to dispose of the estate.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lawton of Fitchburg are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Lawton on Broadway.

A Campaign Document.

President Roosevelt has written to Representative Watson, of Indiana, a letter which will doubtless be made to serve the purpose of a campaign document in the Congressional elections this fall. Mr. Roosevelt commends in high terms the work accomplished at the last session, taking occasion in referring to particular enactments to set forth the position of his party in general terms. Perhaps the passage of chief interest at present is that in which he refers to the subject of the tariff. He says that his party stands unequivocally for a protective tariff and feels that the phenomenal industrial prosperity which the country now enjoys is not to be lightly jeopardized. When, however, a given rate or schedule becomes evidently disadvantageous to the nation because of the changes which go on from year to year in our conditions, and where it is feasible to change this rate without too much dislocation of the system, it will be done, while a general revision will be undertaken when it shall appear to the sober business sense of the people that the benefits to be derived from the changes will outweigh the disadvantages.

Death of Lieut. England.

A detailed report has been received by the Navy Department from Captain Logan of the Ohio in relation to the death of Lieutenant Clarence England, who was accidentally killed a few weeks ago on board the Chattanooga by a shot from a French man-of-war at target practice. Captain Logan says that as soon as the French fleet were signalled that an accident had occurred on the Chattanooga the chief of staff of Du Petit Thorars came aboard the Ohio and expressed his deepest regrets; the entire staff also did likewise.

Officers attached to the French fleet, as well as the French ambassador, who happened to be at Chefoo, and also the French consul, attended the funeral of Lieutenant England. All expressed profound regret for the accident. Captain Logan adds: "I refer to these visits to show that every courtesy and offer of apology and expression of regret which was possible to offer was made by the representatives of the French government."

The Naval Reserves' Cruise.

The Rhode Island Naval Reserve Battalion have returned from their cruise on the cruiser Columbia, reaching Newport on Thursday, two days sooner than was expected when their sea-orders were issued. The cause for the shortening of the trip is supposed to be because the cruiser was placed at the disposal of the Maine Naval Reserves who are to have a cruise on the vessel next week.

The Rhode Island Battalion did not have an entirely agreeable tour of sea duty. Seasickness got in its work and for a time held a number of the Reserves in its grip until their only hope was for some solid ground under their feet. However, in spite of minor discomforts, most of them enjoyed the outing and were sorry that the length of the voyage was cut short.

The officers of the Reserves performed their duties in company with the regular naval officers and all feel that they learned considerable on the cruise.

A Long Journey.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and Mr. and Mrs. John Keeler and family have arrived at Wiusted, Conn., in prairie schooners, in which they traveled all the way from Minnesota, the journey occupying four months and five days. They will make Stratford their future home. The house wagons were fitted up for all possible comfort. There were two horses to each wagon. In traveling through Pennsylvania one of the horses fell on a mountain roadway and broke his neck. Another was purchased to take its place. It was in that State also that a child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Keeler.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont lost a valuable gold purse overboard while stepping from the gang-plank of the steam yacht Narada to one of Captain Champion's launches Tuesday afternoon. Captain Champion marked the spot and Wednesday a diver from the Torpedo Station made a search for it and found it. It was returned to Mrs. Belmont, who was much surprised and greatly pleased. The purse contained over one hundred dollars. The diver was rewarded by Mrs. Belmont.

Lady Herbert, wife of Sir Arthur Herbert, British Minister at Christiania, has been very ill. She was attending King Haakon's coronation and was brought from Norway to England on the royal yacht by the Prince and Princess of Wales. Lady Herbert was Miss Helen L. Gammell, sister of Mrs. T. Shaw Safe and Messrs. William and Robert I. Gammell.

Comrade James Sheehan of C. E. Lawton Post has received from Chairman Shepley of the Park Commission a storm flag, 6 by 10 feet, for use at the Soldiers and Sailors park flagstaff on the death of veterans and on other occasions when the wind is too strong for the large flag. Comrade Sheehan has had charge of the flag at this place since the pole was erected.

So far during August 7300 foreigners landed in Boston. This is a record, the highest previous month being August, 1903, when 5176 immigrants entered that port.

Mrs. George H. Bryant is suffering from a light attack of typhoid fever.

Middletown.

SPECIAL COUNCIL MEETING.—A special Council meeting was held at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon to consider matters relating more particularly to the two street railways laid down on the East and West Main roads. In July the Old Colony Street Railway Company was notified to fix the tracks of the Newport and Fall River railway so as to improve the crossings at Wyatt road, Turner's lane and Mitchell's lane, numerous complaints being made of the poor condition of these crossings. There being no indication of anything being done by the Railway Company a second notice was ordered to be given and Joseph A. Peckham was appointed a Committee to see that the order of Council is promptly complied with.

Previous to meeting at the town hall the Council made an inspection of the tracks of the Newport and Providence Company and noted the places and sections needing to be filled or graded. The Company had been notified to appear and was represented by President Edward A. Brown, Vice President Melville Bull, Director Frederick B. Coggeshall and Superintendent George M. Towle. These officers after being acquainted with the repairs and changes noted by the Council, signified their willingness to make them as soon as practicable. This Company was also requested to give a bond of indemnity with satisfactory surety to the Town Treasurer, as provided in the ordinance of June, 1902, permitting the location and construction of an electric railway in the highways of the town.

William R. Hunter was continued a Committee to confer with the State Board of Public Roads, in reference to the construction of a new road bed on the West Main road, extending from Newport line to the Two Mile Corner.

The Council adjourned to meet as a Board of Canvassers, on Tuesday, September 4, at two p. m., to make the preliminary canvass of the voting lists.

An enjoyable evening was spent Saturday on Wapping Road where by invitation of Mr. and Mrs. William V. Hart, a party of 40 young people assembled at their home to bid farewell to their oldest daughter, Miss Louise Mason Hart, who will leave on September first for Boston. Miss Hart is about to enter the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital on a three years' training course for nurses. Miss Hart was the recipient of a "handkerchief shower" as well as numerous other gifts.

By the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Peckham, many people were enabled to view with extreme interest the flower effect of their large and rare "night blooming cereus" which blooms but once each year in the month of August. The plant bore this year 14 buds, three of which opened Monday evening, ten on Tuesday evening and the fourteenth bud on Wednesday being carried to Aquidneck Grange Bazaar where it opened in water in the flower booth presided over by their daughter, Miss Nellie R. Peckham. The flowers are extremely large, pure white and very fragrant.

Mr. Albert Brown of New York is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abram A. Brown.

A decisive vote in reference to where a parish house should be located has been taken. Two lots of land are under consideration, one east of 3d Beach road and the other west of said road. The matter of deciding was left entirely in the hands of Rev. Latta Griswold, who has authority to secure the land and commence as soon as possible upon the building of the parish house.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. V. Hart are entertaining Mr. Hart's mother, Mrs. Lydia Hart of Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carter and Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Sisson attended the Stone Church Bake on Wednesday.

AQUIDNECK GRANGE BAZAAR.

The two days' Bazaar held by Aquidneck Grange at the town hall Wednesday and Thursday of this week came up to fullest expectations.

Within the hall, the transformation was most surprising and attractive. The sides of the hall were devoted to the 8 booths as follows: Fancy articles, with decorations of green and white crepe paper, in charge of Mrs. Pascal M. Conley and Miss Martha Peckham; groceries, Albert C. Young, assisted by Wm. Hubbell, Overton Peckham and Mr. Barlow of Newport; cake table, Mrs. Joel Peckham and Miss Helen Peckham; Japanese Tea Room, with the Misses Louise Barker and Ethel Barker in native costume; gypsy booth of boughs and hydrangeas, Miss Eliza M. Peckham; dainty flower booth, Miss Nellie R. Peckham; candy booth, Mrs. Alice Hubbell and Mrs. E. Marion Peckham.

Across one corner of the hall a most attractive booth of white and pink crepe paper was in charge of Mrs. John R. Austin where a grab basket did a thriving business. An orchestra of seven pieces under Mr. Frank T. Peckham was stationed upon the platform which presented a pleasing sight with its artistic draperies, banners, and Japanese lanterns. Many of the clever draperies were due to the assistance of Mrs. J. Oscar Peckham who with Mr. Howard R. Peckham headed the committee list. In the Council room, artistically draped, from various small tables, ice cream and sherbets were sold, the booth being in charge of Mrs. Geo. E. Ward assisted by Edith May Peckham, Miss Rowena Ward and Miss Carpenter. Lemonade was also served from a flower embedded punch bowl, by the Misses May E. Peckham and Lydia Peabody.

An excellent supper was served of salads and cold meats on the first day, and chowder and cold meats on the second day, in a large tent at the east side of the town hall charmingly decorated, and lighted by strings of electric bulbs. Mrs. Howard G. Peckham was chairman of the supper committee. Entertainment and dancing was enjoyed each evening.

Late Thursday evening the drawings on various articles, sold on shares, which had been contributed to the bazaar, were made by Mr. Howard R. Peckham as follows: Carriage robe to C. S. Peckham, Jr.; carving set, Howard R. Peckham; large frosted cakes, E. J. Wilson and John Ward, Jr.; a child's wagon, Rexford Peckham; palm, James Anthony.

On the numbers on entrance tickets the awards were as follows: Ton of Coal to No. 814, not present; barrel of flour, Mrs. Fred Coggeshall; Morris chair, No. 567, not present; lamp to Alvin Simmons; whip, No. 510, not present. A week will be allowed for holders of tickets to present them, otherwise a new drawing will be made on Thursday next. Two prizes of two 2½ gold pieces were given to the boy and the girl selling the most tickets, Master Lawrence Peckham selling 118 and Miss Florence Smith selling 40. A handsome Axminster rug was awarded to C. P. Harrington of Boston. A shooting gallery in charge of Mr. James A. Taber and Mr. Wm. Caswell did a thriving business outside as did also the mug throwers and a African dodgers.

It is estimated that somewhat over $400 has been cleared which will be devoted to a building fund. Much credit is due the efficient heads of the numerous committees for their untiring efforts in behalf of this, the Grange's first effort, in this line.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

SEPTEMBER 1906. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
1 Sat	5 25	6 36	8 45	5 59	6 23
2 Sun	5 26	6 35	rises	6 47	7 10
3 Mon	5 27	6 34	7 11	7 31	7 52
4 Tues	5 28	6 32	7 42	8 15	8 36
5 Wed	5 29	6 30	8 11	8 58	9 13
6 Thurs	5 30	6 28	8 40	9 42	10 00
7 Fri	5 31	6 26	9 8	10 26	10 44

Full Moon, 2d day, 6h. 38m., evening.
Last Quarter, 10th day, 8h. 58m., evening.
New Moon, 18th day, 7h. 33m., morning.
First Quarter, 25th day, 1h. 11m., morning.

Furnished Cottages, Jamestown, R. I.

At Jamestown, on Conanicut Island, opposite Newport, Mr. Taylor has an office on Narragansett avenue, near corner of Greene Lane, where furnished cottages for the summer season can be rented, prices from $200 up to $2,000. Excellent, with ample accommodation, obtainable from $400 to $700.

Jamestown office open daily (Sundays excepted) from 9:30 till 5:30 o'clock, from April till October every year.

Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, Junior, or Mr. Hugh L. Taylor at the Jamestown office every day.

Newport office, 132 Bellevue Avenue.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Engagement.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schreier of this city announce the engagement of their daughter Sara to Mr. Samuel Silberger of Norfolk, Va. No cards.

Deaths.

In this city, 25th ult., Florence, daughter of Charles M. and Nellie A. Billings, aged 11 months.

In this city, 26th ult., at the residence of her niece, Mrs. Edward J. Butler, 8 Pond avenue, Francois Boudry.

27th ult., Ethel G., daughter of Robert G. and Elizabeth S. Babcock, aged 22 years.

In this city, Harriett G., infant daughter of Ernest W. and Lottie V. Bradley, aged 19 months.

28th ult., Emily, wife of Samuel H. Oxx, in her 69th year.

In this city, suddenly, 29th ult., Emma A., widow of John B. Gorton.

In this city, 28th ult., William Honeywell, aged 87 years.

In this city, 30th ult., Thomas H. Brigham, in the 79th year of his age.

In South Portsmouth, 28th ult., William Borden, aged 80 years.

In Portsmouth, 26th ult., George Edward Briggs Lavers, in his 10th year.

In Little Compton, (Adamsville), 24th ult., Alice B., daughter of James M. and Sarah M. Wordell, aged 14 years.

In Providence, 28th ult., George A. Littlefield, in his 56th year.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

SHOES—SHOES—SHOES—SHOES

EASTER



EASTER

SHOES—SHOES—SHOES—SHOES

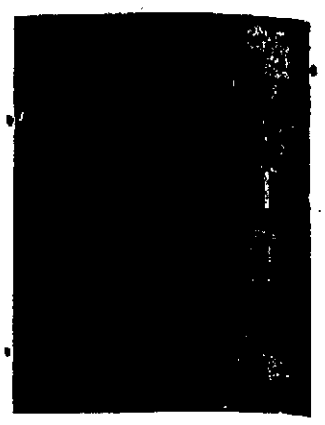
SHOES—SHOES—SHOES—SHOES

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

27 CLARKE STREET.

A comfortable, pleasant home for Permanent or Transient Guests, having all modern improvements and conveniences.

New throughout. Large airy rooms, singl or en suite.



House is heated by hot water.
Electricity and gas in each room.
Modern plumbing.
Hardwood finish, enamelled walls.

Especially adapted for a family house. All home cooking.

$2 per day. Special terms to permanent guests.

FOR TERMS ADDRESS

Cornelius Moriarty,

27 CLARKE STREET,

2-24 NEWPORT, R. I.

Carr's List of New Books,

The Tides of Barnegat, by F. Hopkinson Smith.
The Fighting Chance, by Robert Chambers.
The Yarn of Old Harbour Town, by Clark Russell.
The Treasure of Heaven, by Marie Corelli.
Anthony Overman, by Miriam Michelson.
Pigs is Pigs, by Ellis Parker Butler.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Just Out!

Six New Panoramic Post Cards.

TRAINING STATION,
WASHINGTON SQUARE.
BEACON ROCK.
THE BEACH,
HARBOR FRONT,
THE CLIFFS.

2 for 5 Cents.

SOLD BY

Geo. H. Carr, Wm. P. Clarke, Chas. B. Radley, 5 & 10 Cent Store, Landers & Son, Wm. E. Mumford, W. T. Rutherford, D. E. Sullivan, A. A. Stacy, S. S. Thompson, Washington Square News Stand, J. T. Allen & Co. and by the publishers,

MERCURY PUBLISHING COMPANY

Newport Casino.

Music for the Season of 1906.

On and after Monday, July 9,
MORNING CONCERT
Every Week Day
From 11 to 1 o'clock.

Concerts Every Wednesday Afternoon from 3 to 5.

Sunday Evening Concerts, beginning at 8 o'clock.

Music and Dancing, Casino Theatre, Thursday Evenings, From 9.30 to 12.30.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.
SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST
—AND—
Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

6-9 Real Estate Agent.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.
Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.
Rates, $3 up. Special Rates by the Week.
2-24 F. H. WISWELL, Prop.

WELCOME TO CITIZEN BRYAN

Cheered by Over Thirty Thousand People at New York

HIS IDEAS OF DEMOCRATIC POLICIES

United States Senators Should Be Elected by the People--Convinced of Justice of Income Tax--Advocates Arbitration In Settling Labor Disputes--Declares That Trusts Are the Issue of the Day and Discusses Government Ownership of Railroads--Financial Question

New York, Aug. 31.—The home-coming of William J. Bryan was made complete last night when he was greeted in Madison Square Garden by a throng numbering more than 20,000. It was such a welcome as seldom has been accorded a private citizen. Mr. Bryan's eyes filled with tears as he acknowledged the cheers. For eight minutes he strode nervously from side to side of the narrow platform.

Only once again during the entire evening was there anything approaching a demonstration. That was when the speaker told his hearers that he had become converted to the cause of government ownership of railroads.

"I favor the control of only the trunk lines by the national government," said Bryan, "and the ownership of all other railroads by the state governments."

In an instant thousands of voices were raised and faces were turned toward the side of the building opposite the speaker's stand where William R. Hearst sat.

"Three cheers for Hearst" was the cry which swelled until the speaker's voice was drowned for a moment.

Last night's reception, which was given under the auspices of the Commercial Travelers' Anti-Trust league, proved to be the sounding of the Democratic campaign call. Bryan's 80-minute speech was a clear-cut outline of his ideas as to what the Democratic policy should be. He said in part:

Elect Senators by Popular Vote

I return more convinced than before of the importance of a change in the method of electing United States senators. There is noticeable everywhere a distinct movement toward Democracy in its broadest sense. In the United States this trend toward Democracy has taken the form of a growing demand for the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people. It must be difficult to over-estimate the strategic advantage of this reform, for since every bill must receive the sanction of the senate as well as the house of representatives before it can become a law, no important legislation of a national character is possible until the senate is brought into harmony with the people.

I am within the limits of the truth when I say that the senate has been for some years the bulwark of predatory wealth and that it even now contains so many members who owe their election to favor-seeking corporations and are so subservient to their masters as to prevent needed legislation. The popular branch of congress has four times declared in favor of this reform by a two thirds vote and more than two thirds of the states have demanded it and yet the senate arrogantly and impudently blocks the way.

Income Tax Is Just

The income tax, which some in our country have denounced as a socialistic attack upon wealth, has, I am pleased to report, the endorsement of the most conservative countries in the Old World. It is a permanent part of the fiscal system of most of the countries of Europe. I am so convinced of the justice of the income tax that I feel sure that the people will sooner or later demand an amendment to the constitution which will specifically authorize an income tax and thus make it possible for the burdens of the federal government to be apportioned among the people in proportion to their ability to bear them.

Arbitration in Labor Disputes

The plan of investigation of international controversies under a system which does not bind the parties to accept the findings of the court of inquiry can be used in disputes between labor and capital. In advocating arbitration of differences between large corporate employers and their employes I believe we are defending the highest interest of the three parties to these disputes, viz, the employers, the employes and the public.

The struggle to secure an eight-hour day is an international struggle and it is sure to be settled in favor of the working man's contention. The benefits of the labor saving machine have not been distributed with equity. The producer has enormously multiplied his capacity, but so far the owner of the machine has received too much of the increase and the laborer too little. Those who oppose the eight-hour day do it, I am convinced, more because of ignorance of conditions than because of lack of sympathy with those who toil.

Money Division Healed

Our opponents have derived not only partisan pleasure, but also partisan advantage from the division caused in our party by the money question. They ought not, therefore, begrudge us the satisfaction that we find in the fact that unexpected conditions have removed the cause of our differences and permitted us to present a united front on present issues. The unlooked for and unprecedented increase in the production of gold has brought a victory to both the advocates of gold and the advocates of bimetallism—the former keeping the gold standard which they wanted and the latter securing the larger volume of money for which they contended.

Discussion of Trusts

No party can exterminate the trusts so long as it owes its political success to campaign contributions secured from the trusts. The great corporations do not contribute their money to any party except for immunity expressly promised or clearly implied. The president has recommended legislation on this subject, but so far his party has failed to respond. The great majority of corporations are engaged in legitimate business and have nothing to fear from hostile legislation, and the officers should not be permitted to use the money of the stockholders to advance their own political opinions. Contributions should be individual, not corporate.

While men may differ as to the relative importance of issues, and while the next congress will largely shape the lines upon which the coming presidential campaign will be fought, I think it is safe to say that at present the paramount issue in the minds of a large majority of the people is the trust issue. I congratulate President Roosevelt upon the step which he has taken to enforce the anti-trust law, and my gratification is not lessened by the fact that he has followed the Democratic rather than the Republican platform in every advance he has made. He has probably gone as far as he could without incurring the hostility of the leaders of his own party.

The trouble is that the Republican party is not in a position to apply effective and thorough-going reforms because it has built up, through special legislation, the very abuses which need to be eradicated.

There must be no mistaking of the issue and no confusing of the line of battle. The trust, as an institution, will have few open defenders. The policy of the trust magnates will be to insist upon "reasonable legislation" and then they will rely upon their power to corrupt legislatures and intimidate executives to prevent the application of any remedies which will interfere with the [illegible] profits. "A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable." [illegible] plan of attack must contemplate the total and complete overthrow of the monopoly principle in industry.

Time For Tariff Reform

The tariff question is very closely allied to the trust question and the reduction of the tariff furnishes an easy means of limiting the extortion which the trusts can practice. While absolute free trade would not necessarily make a trust impossible, still it is probable that very few manufacturing establishments would dare to enter into a trust if the president were empowered to put up the free list articles competing with those controlled by a trust. I cannot permit this opportunity to pass without expressing the opinion that the principle embodied in the protective tariff has been the fruitful source of a great deal of political corruption as well as the support of many of our most iniquitous trusts.

There never was a time when tariff reform could be more easily entered upon, for the manufacturers, by selling abroad cheaper than at home, as many of them do, have not only shown their ingratitude toward those who built the tariff wall for them, but they have demonstrated their ability to sell in competition with the world. The high tariff has long been a burden to the consumer in the United States and it is growing more and more a menace to our foreign commerce because it arouses resentment and provokes retaliation.

Public Ownership of Railroads

The railroad question is also interwoven with the trust question. Nearly all the private monopolies have received rebates or secured other advantages over competitors. Absolute equality of treatment at the hands of the railroads would go far toward crippling the trusts, and I rejoice that the president has had the courage to press this question upon congress. While the law, as it was finally distorted by the senate, is not all that could be wished, it deserves a fair trial.

I have already reached the conclusion that railroads partake so much of the nature of a monopoly that they must ultimately become public property and be managed by public officials in the interest of the whole community, in accordance with the well-defined theory that public ownership is necessary where competition is impossible.

Believing, however, that the operation of all the railroads by the federal government would result in a centralization which would all but obliterate state lines, I prefer to see only the trunk lines operated by the federal government, and the local lines by the several state governments. Some have opposed this dual ownership as impracticable, but investigation in Europe has convinced me that it is entirely practicable.

More About Trusts

Just a word more in regard to the trusts. Some defend them on the ground that they are an economic development and that they cannot be prevented without great injury to our industrial system. This may be answered in two ways. First, trusts are a political development, rather than an economical one; and, second, the trust system cannot be permitted to continue even though it did result in a net economic gain.

Landlordism, the curse of Europe, is an innocent institution in comparison with the trust, when the trust is carried to its logical conclusion. The man who argues that there is an economic advantage in private monopoly is aiding socialism. The socialist, asserting the economic superiority of the monopoly, insists that its benefits shall accrue to the whole people, and his conclusion cannot be denied if the superiority of monopoly is admitted.

Attitude of Democrats

The Democratic party, if I understand its position, denies the economic as well as the political advantage of private monopoly and promises to oppose it wherever it manifests itself. It offers, as an alternative, competition where competition is possible, and public monopoly wherever circumstances are such as to prevent competition.

Socialism presents a consistent theory, but a theory which, in my judgment, does not take human nature into account. Its strength is in its attack upon evils the existence of which is confessed. Its weakness is that it would substitute a new disease—if not a worse one—for the disease from which we suffer.

The Democratic party does not menace a single dollar legitimately accumulated; on the contrary, it insists upon the protection of rich and poor alike, in the enjoyment of that which they have honestly earned. Special privileges and the use of the taxing power for private gain—these are the twin pillars upon which plutocracy rests. To take away these supports and to elevate the beneficiaries of special legislation to the path of honest effort ought to be the purpose of our party.

Plutocracy is abhorrent to a republic, it is more despotic than monarchy, more heartless than aristocracy, more selfish than bureaucracy. It preys upon the nation in time of peace and conspires against it in the hour of its calamity. Conscienceless, compassionless and devoid of wisdom, it enervates its votaries, while it impoverishes its victims. It is already sapping the strength of the nation, vulgarizing social life and making a mockery of morals.

The time is ripe for its overthrow. Let us attack it boldly, making our appeal to awakened conscience of the nation in the name of the counting room which it has defiled, in the name of business honor which it has sullied, in the name of the people whom it has oppressed, in the name of the homes which it has despoiled and in the name of religion, upon which it has placed the stigma of hipocrisy.

Whitney May Be In the Fight

New York, Aug. 31.—It is reported here among the Massachusetts members of the Bryan party that Henry M. Whitney may yet be the candidate against John B. Moran for the Democratic nomination for governor. Whitney has been in consultation with leading Democrats, and it is said that he is being strongly prevailed upon to reconsider his withdrawal. It is believed that Whitney will stand again.

Hot Shot For Uncle Joe

Richmond, Ind., Aug. 31.—"The mention of the name of Joseph G. Cannon in connection with the presidency is an insult to the nation," said Professor Zueblin of the University of Chicago in his address to an audience of 3000 people at the Richmond Chautauqua. "It is a reflection on the American congress that a man of his habits and standing should have such great power in its legislation," declared Zubelin.

Lodge's Voice Is Heard

Boston, Aug. 31.—In speaking to the members of the Essex club, Senator Lodge, dealing with national politics, said: "I consider the continued Republican control of the house as of enormous importance to the stability of our industries and to the welfare of the country. I want to elect this year in this state every possible Republican congressman."

Suspected of Killing Wife

Williamstown, Mass., Aug. 27.—William M. Berry, aged 40, a day laborer, is under surveillance at the North Adams hospital suffering from a slight bullet wound in the scalp, and the authorities say that he will probably be arraigned on the charge of killing his wife, whose body, with a bullet hole through the heart, was found last night lying in the kitchen at their home.

Story Writer's Memory Honored

Portland, Me., Aug. 29.—A monument erected to the memory of Rev. Elijah Kellogg, the author and writer of boys' books, was dedicated at Harpswell Centre. The monument is a rectangular shaft of granite eight feet high, and stands on a sightly spot near the church in which for more than 50 years Kellogg preached.

Jail For Would-Be Briber

Boston, Aug. 30.—Adjudged guilty of contempt of court, Walter M. Clark, William Washington and Israel Rue, charged with attempted bribery of Juror A. M. Green sitting in the Sinclair case, were sentenced by Judge Harris. Clark was given two years at hard labor in jail. Washington and Rue were fined $50 each.

Sues Union For Losing His Job

Lawrence, Mass., Aug. 29.—Alleging that officers of local union No. 125, International Union of Brewery Workers of America, illegally induced the Cold Spring brewery to discharge him because he was not a union man, Andrew Rau has sued the union and its 22 members for $10,000 in an action of tort.

Assassination at Warsaw

Warsaw, Aug. 28.—General Vonllarplarski, acting military governor general of Warsaw, was shot and killed yesterday afternoon while driving in a cab. The assassin escaped.

Attempt to Wreck Train

Reading, Mass., Aug. 27.—The engineer of a passenger train from Boston for Lawrence, due here at 9:11 p. m., discovered an obstruction on the track, and, stopping his train, removed two ties that had been placed across the rails. The railroad officials here refuse to say anything about the occurrence, but the police admit that they are investigating the matter.

Killed a Fellow Indian

Bangor, Me., Aug. 27.—John Ranco, a Penobscot Indian of Old Town, was found guilty of manslaughter in shooting Peter Loring of the same tribe at Indian Island. The defense claimed that the shooting was accidental. The prosecution introduced evidence to show that Ranco was drinking at the time and shot the other Indian during a quarrel.

Killed In Automobile Accident

Kingston, Mass., Aug. 31.—Byron C. Quimby of this town, aged 63, was killed as the result of his automobile being overturned while he was trying to avert a collision with a passing wagon. His skull was fractured and death was almost instantaneous.

HINCKLEY IS DEAD

Did Not Know Bank of Which He Was President Had Failed

Boston, Aug. 27.—Sylvester B. Hinckley, president of the First National bank of Chelsea, which closed its doors Aug. 17, died yesterday in his home at Newton, in his 65th year. Hinckley had been ill for several months with liver trouble, and death had been expected for the past few days. He died without having been advised of the failure of the banking institution of which he had been president for six years.

Hinckley was a large stockholder and closely identified with the management of the bank, and when it was closed a week ago Friday by Bank Examiner Ewer it was announced that a failure had resulted from heavy loans to Hinckley on real estate held by him, and that the directors had been unable to realize on his property. The bank's failure was kept a secret from Hinckley.

For many years Hinckley was identified with the cordage industry of New England. He retired from business 14 years ago, occupying himself actively, however, with financial matters. In addition to his late presidency of the First National bank of Chelsea, he had been a large operator in real estate.

Cow's Warning Saved Lives

Peabody, Mass., Aug. 30.—M. W. Ellis and his wife and family of four children had a narrow escape last night from being victims of a fire which burned the farmhouse in which they lived. The fire started on the first floor of the house and the smoke had already filled the chambers on the second floor when the family escaped, although two of the little ones were overcome by smoke and unconscious. The bellowing of a cow which was fastened in a tie-up close to the house awakened Ellis and undoubtedly saved the lives of the entire family. The loss is $4000.

Dominican General Killed

Cape Haitien, Hayti, Aug. 31.—Advices received here from the republic of Santo Domingo say that after the insurgents had occupied Dajabon the government forces made an attack upon it and compelled the enemy to abandon the town, leaving General Marcado and five men killed on the field. The government force lost eight men killed. The revolutionists marched on Jicaquita and further fighting followed, resulting in the revolutionists being defeated with severe loss.

Hammered on Head by Policemen

Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 31.—It was reported to Coroner Doten by Medical Examiner Downs that George Semko, a prisoner at the jail, who was supposed to have died from alcoholism, had in reality met death from meningitis, caused by a severe beating upon the head, administered by two policemen while arresting him. Semko had run amuck, shooting with a revolver at everyone in sight, and he was only subdued after a lively tussle with the policemen.

Mayor Removed From Office

New Albany, Ind., Aug. 31.—William Y. Grose, mayor of this city, was impeached and removed from office by the city council last evening. Two members of the board of public works were also removed from office. The acceptance of a new sewage system just completed at a cost of $220,000 by the mayor and board of public works is said to have been the cause of the impeachment and removal.

Murder Charge Against Doctor

Bangor, Me., Aug. 28.—Charged with the murder of Maud E. Taggett as the result of alleged criminal surgery, Dr. W. H. Briggs was arraigned in the supreme court. He pleaded not guilty. The trial is due to last over a week.

WILD WITH ITCHING HUMOR

Eruption Broke Out in Spots All Over Body—Caused a Continual Itching for Two Years—Doctor's Medicine Did no Good—Cured at Expense of only $1.25 and Now

THANKS CUTICURA FOR COMPLETE CURE

"Some time ago I wrote you for a book on the Cuticura Remedies and received it O. K. and went and bought the Soap, Ointment, and Pills. They did me more good than any medicine I ever used. They cured me of my skin disease, and I am very thankful to you. My trouble was eruption of the skin, which broke out in spots all over my body, and caused a continual itching which nearly drove me wild at times. I got medicine of a doctor, but it did not cure me, and when I saw in a paper your ad., I sent to you for the Cuticura book and I studied my case in it. I then went to the drug store and bought one cake of Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura Ointment, and one vial of Cuticura Pills. From the first application I received relief. I used the first set and two extra cakes of Cuticura Soap, and was completely cured. I had suffered for two years, and I again thank Cuticura for my cure. If you wish, you may publish this. Your friend forever, Claude N. Johnson, Maple Grove Farm, R. F. D. 2, Walnut, Kan., June 15, 1905."

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH! This is the condition of thousands of skin-tortured men, women, and children, who may be instantly relieved and speedily cured by warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, and mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent Pills, when physicians and all else fail.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60), may be had of all druggists. A single set often cures. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mailed Free, "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair."

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

CUSTOMERS have a right to expect that their banking business will be treated as CONFIDENTIAL.

This we do, and we also aim to protect their interests in every legitimate manner.

Drafts or Money Orders drawn on any part of the world.

Safe Deposit Boxes to rent.

Newport Trust Company,

303 Thames Street.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEP'T.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET



Clearance Sale IN Summer Millinery.

CHOICE HATS

AT LESS THAN COST.

VULTURE PLUMES

and latest novelties in

Millinery Trimmings.

FINE LINE

Belts & Neck Wear

Pocahontas

Georges Creek

Lykens Valley

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NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

John J. Rogers of Worcester was elected president of the Massachusetts branch of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at the biennial convention of the state organization, his rival for the presidency, J. D. Donnelly of Boston, receiving 203 votes, while Rogers had 278.

George P. Houlton, an old-time actor died at his home at Fitchburg, Mass., aged 76. Holton supported William Warren, Mrs. Vincent and others who were prominent on the stage years ago.

The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions announces that two Boston merchants have offered to the board sums aggregating $30,000 on the condition that a total of $100,000 be secured through contribution by Sept. 4.

Charles D'Amours, aged 25, employed in the advertising department of the Boston Herald, was drowned in Lake Massapoag, near Lowell, Mass. He was seized with cramps while bathing.

A fire which is believed to have been started maliciously burned the house and barn of Jonathan Davis, a cattle dealer of Sterling, Mass. Twenty-five head of cattle, three horses and two hogs perished in the fire. The loss is $18,000.

L. B. Peaslee of Gardiner, Me., aged 35, was bathing in the Kennebec river when he apparently became exhausted or was seized with cramps while swimming and was drowned.

Christopher Flynn of Lowell, Mass., 65 years old, was drowned while bathing in a stream near the Togus, Me., home for veterans, of which he was formerly an inmate.

James White, a car inspector, was crushed to death between cars which were being shifted in the railroad yard at New Haven. He was 25 years old.

That the varied industries of Rhode Island have enjoyed better prosperity during the past year than in any other previous year is the substance of a manufacturers' report which Commissioner of Industrial Statistics Webb will issue next month.

Girls Granted Higher Wages

Rumford Falls, Me., Aug. 30.—The strike of 250 girls employed by the Continental Paper Bag company was permanently ended yesterday when the girls, who have been back at work in the factory since last Saturday, were notified that their demand for an increase in wages had been granted. The strike lasted only two days, as they agreed to return to work pending a settlement.

Dairy a Free Port

Washington, Aug. 28.—Mr. Mynoka, the Japanese charge, called at the state department and advised Acting Secretary Adee that Japan will open Dairy to the commerce of all nations after Sept. 1. It is to be a free port.

PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1906.

[The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1896.]

CHAPTER 1381.

AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 801 of the Public Laws entitled "An Act to establish a Board of Police Commissioners for the City of Newport."

(Passed April 20, 1906)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 2 of Chapter 801 of the Public Laws, entitled "An Act to establish a board of police commissioners for the city of Newport," is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Sec. 2. Said board shall have authority to appoint, remove, organize, and control the chief of police and the police and the police stations of said city as said city is now or hereafter may be constituted, and shall have authority to make all needful rules and regulations for their efficiency not inconsistent with the laws of the state. Said board shall also have authority to employ, if occasion should require, a suitable person to prosecute all complaints brought by the chief of police or other police officials for violations of the ordinances of the city or the statutes of the state, at a salary not to exceed one thousand dollars per year. All the powers now vested in the mayor and the board of aldermen of said city, the city council thereof, or other competent authority, concerning the qualifications, appointment, removal, organization, compensation, term of office, discipline, or control of the police or police surgeons and police matrons of said city by the statutes of the state or by special laws relative to said city, or by ordinance of said city, or by rule or regulation of said board of aldermen or otherwise, except as in this act otherwise provided, are hereby conferred upon and vested in said board: Provided, that the aggregate amount hereby authorized to be annually expended by said board (otherwise than for the salaries of the members and of the clerk thereof) for the compensation of the police, for the salary of the prosecuting officer, for the purchase of supplies, for repairs, and for the purchase, care, and custody of the property of said city used for police purposes, for clerical assistance, and for other purposes necessarily incidental to the efficient management and conduct of said police, shall not exceed fifty thousand dollars and such further sum as the city council of said city may annually appropriate for said purposes: and provided, also, that in case of tumult, riot, or violent disturbance of public order, the mayor of said city shall have, as the exigency in his judgment shall require, the right to assume control for the time being of the police of said city, but before assuming such control he shall issue his proclamation to that effect, and it shall be the duty of said board to execute all orders promulgated by him for the suppression of such tumult and the restoration of order: and provided, further, that said board shall make a detailed report of its doings, on the fifteenth days of January, April, July and October in each year, to the city council of said city, and annually in the month of January to the governor. The records of said board shall at all times be open to the inspection of the governor, the mayor of said city, or to such persons as may be designated in writing by either of them."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

CHAPTER 1392.

AN ACT to Revise, Consolidate, and Amend the Act Entitled "An Act Incorporating the City of Newport," and the Several Acts in Amendment Thereof and in Addition Thereto, Passed April 2, 1875.

(Passed April 19, 1906.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The inhabitants of the city of Newport shall continue to be a body politic and corporate by the name of the "City of Newport," and as such shall continue to have, exercise, and enjoy all the rights, immunities, powers, privileges, and franchises, and shall be subject to all the duties and obligations now incumbent on or pertaining to said city as a municipal corporation, or by virtue of the laws of this state, so far as the same shall not be altered by this act or by any acts in amendment thereof. They may ordain and publish such ordinances and regulations as shall be needful to the good order of the said body politic, and may inflict fines and penalties for the breach thereof, not exceeding, for any offence, twenty dollars and ten days' imprisonment.

Sec. 2. The government and control of all fiscal, prudential, and municipal affairs of said city, unless otherwise provided, shall be vested in a representative council, and unless otherwise specially provided, all the general or special powers conferred by statute upon city councils shall in the city of Newport be and hereby are vested in the said representative council.

Sec. 3. The representative council shall consist of one hundred and ninety-five members to be elected as follows: At the first election after the passage of this act the electors of each ward qualified to vote on any proposition to impose a tax or for the expenditure of money shall elect thirty-nine members who shall reside in the ward for which they are elected, thirteen of whom shall serve for the term of one year, thirteen for the term of two years, and thirteen for the term of three years; and thereafter the electors of each ward shall annually in like manner elect thirteen members to serve three years, and shall also at such election fill any vacancies that may exist for the unexpired term.

Sec. 4. The executive powers of the city, except as otherwise directed by the representative council, shall be vested in a mayor who shall be elected by the electors qualified to vote for general officers, and in five aldermen, one from each ward, to be elected by the electors of the city qualified to vote on any proposition to impose a tax or for the expenditure of money. Each alderman shall be an elector in the ward for which he is nominated, and the nominee for each ward receiving the highest number of votes shall be the alderman for that ward.

Sec. 5. The representative council shall meet annually on the first Monday in January at 12 o'clock noon, and at such other times as they shall adjourn to or by rule prescribe; they shall also meet upon the written request of twenty-five members or upon the request of the board of aldermen, the request for such meetings to be filed with the city clerk.

Sec. 6. The representative council shall choose a chairman from their number who shall preside at their meetings. The city clerk shall act as clerk of the representative council.

Sec. 7. The chairman of the representative council shall annually at the first meeting in January appoint a committee of twenty-five members, five members from each ward, which committee shall consider the subject of the annual appropriations for the ensuing year and make report thereon at an adjourned meeting of the representative council, which report shall be printed and distributed to the voters qualified to vote upon the expenditure of money at least seven days before said adjourned meeting.

Sec. 8. Any vacancy in the representative council from any ward may be filled by the members from such ward from among the qualified electors of such ward for and during the remainder of the current municipal year.

Sec. 9. The representative council may determine the rules of its procedure and judge of the election of its members. A majority of all the members of the representative council shall constitute a quorum for doing business, but a less number may organize temporarily and may adjourn from time to time. All meetings of the representative council shall be held with open doors, and the records of their proceedings shall be kept by the city clerk and shall be open to public inspection. Subject to such conditions as may be determined from time to time by the representative council, any taxpayer or voter of the city may speak, but not vote, at such meetings. The members thereof shall receive no compensation for their services as members of the representative council.

Sec. 10. The representative council shall have power to levy and collect taxes for all purposes for which towns or cities are authorized to levy and collect taxes, and to appropriate and expend the same as they are or may be authorized by law; to make ordinances and regulations for the government of said city, except as otherwise provided by law, relative to streets, sidewalks, and highways, and to the ordering of the same to be made, and to mending, paving, cleaning, and lighting the same; to anding-places, wharves, the anchoring and mooring of vessels and to injuries and encroachments upon the river and harbor; to the fire department of said city, and the protection of said city from fires; to the police department, and the security of the city from riotous and disorderly persons; to taverns, cook-shops, oyster houses, and all places of entertainment; to public shows, entertainments, exhibitions and spectacles, and the licensing or prohibition thereof; to the construction, use, and regulation of theatres and all public places of amusement; to the public health; to public burying grounds, and the burial of the dead; to foot or sidewalks in the streets, and to posts, gutters, drains, signs, steps, cellar doors, windows, and lamps therein; and shall have power to make ordinances and regulations necessary to the welfare of said city and all other general powers necessary for the government of said city not inconsistent with law.

Sec. 11. The representative council shall also have power to inflict penalties for the breach of any such ordinances: Provided, that such ordinances shall not be contrary to the laws of this state and that nothing here in contained shall be construed to exempt offenders from the punishment or penalty already prescribed by the laws of this state for any of the offences herein described. All penalties provided for by any ordinance of said city shall be forfeited to the use of said city, or to such persons and uses as shall be by such ordinances prescribed; and they may be sued for and recovered in any court of competent jurisdiction.

Sec. 12. The representative council at the beginning of each municipal year shall elect a city treasurer, a city clerk, a judge of probate, a probate clerk, a collector of taxes, a city solicitor, one assessor of taxes, and all such other city or municipal officers provided for by the laws of this state or otherwise as may be necessary or proper, and for the term provided by law; and they shall also elect from time to time all such officers as may be needful or proper to carry into execution the powers of said city unless the appointment of such officers be prohibited or the mode of their election be otherwise specially prescribed by law; and may provide by ordinance or otherwise for the election of such other officers as are not hereinbefore designated, and shall have power to employ heads of departments and such other officers as they may see fit. They may delegate to the board of aldermen the election of any officers not specially named or not by special act required to be elected by the representative council.

Sec. 13. The representative council shall fix the salaries and define the duties of all city officers except as otherwise provided by law. The salaries shall be fixed before the election of the officers and shall not be changed during the term for which they are elected, but the salary of mayor and members of the board of aldermen for the year commencing January 7, 1907, shall be fixed at the first meeting in January, 1907.

Sec. 14. The representative council may, if two-thirds of all the members elected vote in the affirmative, remove for misconduct or incapacity any officer except such as are elected by the people.

Sec. 15. The representative council shall have power to delegate to the board of aldermen such ministerial powers as are by statute or by this charter conferred upon said representative council.

Sec. 16. It shall be the duty of any officer or employee of the city at the request of the representative council, in accordance with any general rule or special vote of said body, to appear before it and give such information as it may require in relation to any matter, act or thing connected with his office or employment.

Sec. 17. A vote of the representative council in favor of any proposition requiring the expenditure of ten thousand dollars or more in addition to the regular annual appropriations shall not become operative until after the expiration of a period of seven days from the day of the final passage of such vote. If, within the said period of seven days, a petition be addressed to and filed with the city clerk signed by at least ten qualified electors from each ward in addition to at least one hundred qualified electors of the city, asking that such proposition be submitted to the qualified electors of said city, the board of aldermen shall within thirty days from the filing of such petition submit such question to the qualified electors at ward meetings specially held for such purpose. Pending said period of seven days the action of the representative council shall be suspended, and if the said petition be filed then it shall be further suspended until the result of said election be declared, and if a majority of the electors voting thereon approve said proposition it shall become a law, otherwise it shall be null and void.

Sec. 18. Upon the written petition signed by at least one hundred electors qualified to vote upon the proposition therein set forth, filed with the city clerk, addressed to the representative council, and requesting the passage of any ordinance or any proposition for the expenditure of money exceeding the sum of ten thousand dollars, there to be specifically set forth, the representative council shall at its next meeting proceed to consider the same and shall before the adjournment of said meeting pass its final vote thereon. If the said ordinance or proposition be disapproved by the representative council the said vote shall be inoperative for a period of seven days, and if within said period of seven days after said disapproval a petition be addressed to and filed with the city clerk signed by at least twenty qualified electors from each ward in addition to at least two hundred qualified electors of the city asking that such proposition be submitted to the qualified electors of said city, the board of aldermen shall within thirty days thereafter submit said ordinance or proposition to the qualified electors of the city at ward meetings specially held for that purpose, and if a majority of the electors approve such ordinance or proposition it shall become a law, otherwise it shall be null and void.

Sec. 19. No sum appropriated for a specific purpose shall be expended for any other purpose unless otherwise specially authorized by vote of the representative council. No expenditure shall be made nor liability incurred by or in behalf of the city until an appropriation has been duly voted for by the representative council sufficient to meet such expenditure or liability together with all prior unpaid liabilities which are payable out of such appropriation.

Sec. 20. The representative council, the mayor, and the board of aldermen and all other city officers shall be sworn or affirmed to the faithful performance of the duties of their respective offices and to support the constitution of this state and of the United States in the form provided by the laws of this state.

Sec. 21. The mayor shall be president and ex-officio a member of the board of aldermen. He shall have power to investigate all departments of the city and may suspend any city officer for sufficient cause. In case of suspension he shall within five days call a meeting of the board of aldermen and lay before the board a specification of the charges preferred against such officer, and if said board shall not sustain such charges the officer shall be immediately restored to office; but if said board shall sustain said charges the office shall become vacant unless such officer shall within ten days claim an appeal to the representative council, who shall finally determine the matter.

(To be continued.)

"Where the Treasure Is," Etc.

"Harold," said the heiress, "I have been thinking."

"Thinking of me, precious?" asked Harold.

"Indirectly, yes. I have been thinking that were you to marry me everybody would say you only did so in order to get my money."

"What care I for the unthinking world?"

"But, oh, Harold, I will marry you!"

"My own dar"—

"And I will not have people say unkind things about you, so I have arranged to give all my fortune to the missionaries. Why, Harold, where are you going?"

Harold paused long enough on his way to the door to look back and mutter, "I'm going to be a missionary!"—Judge.

By the Stars He Wears.

When you meet a U. S. A. officer, you can tell his rank if you keep the following facts in mind:

A general wears two silver stars, with the arms of the United States between.

A lieutenant-general shows three silver stars.

A major-general two silver stars.

A brigadier-general one silver star.

A colonel a silver spread eagle.

A lieutenant-colonel two silver leaves.

A captain two silver bars at each end.

A lieutenant one silver bar at each end.

A second lieutenant plain straps without any marks.

"Correspondent wants to know who are the greatest stamp collectors in the country," said the assistant briefly.

"Does he inclose stamp for reply?" answered the editor.

"Yes."

"Then tell him we are."—Chicago Daily News.

"Amanda you are looking pale. You must not be too ambitious. Tell me the truth now; haven't you been burning the midnight oil?"

"Why, yes, auntie. But—but not much; we turned the lamp down very low, indeed."—Detroit News.

Green—My wife sent $2 in answer to an advertisement of a sure method of getting rid of superfluous fat.

Brown—And did she get the desired information?

Green—Well she got a reply telling her to sell it to the soap man.—Chicago Daily News.

CASTORIA.
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DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

There are more than 5,000 volumes in Helen Gould's library besides manuscripts of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries.

The first deaf mute in the country to become a nun is Miss Etta Mae Hoffman, who was recently received into the Dominican order at Hunts Point, N. Y.

Mrs. Shonts, wife of Theodore Perry Shonts of Panama canal fame, has taken over to London her two daughters, extremely pretty girls, who have just finished their education in Paris. They were presented by Mrs. Whitelaw Reid at court.

Mrs. Joseph T. Bowen of Chicago, who has been the donor of many of the new buildings in the Hull House quadrangle, has become a public speaker in spite of herself, in order to make adequate response to many addresses of thanks.

Mrs. Frank Mackey is expected to lead the American contingent in smart English society this season by entertaining frequently in her suit of apartments at the new Ritz hotel. Mrs. Mackey is said to be one of the most amusing talkers that have ever represented this country abroad.

Mrs. W. P. Wilson of Philadelphia is traveling through South America to study educational systems, social conditions and the status of women. She will spend five months on the trip and expects to journey by train, steamer, in primitive stagecoaches and on the backs of horses and burros, crossing the Andes five times. It is one of the most remarkable and daring journeys ever undertaken by an American woman.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

The Rev. Dinsdale T. Young, the noted English Wesleyan preacher, said, "A true Methodist cannot be a bigot."

The total income of the 14,117 incumbents of the Anglican church of England and Wales is just over £3,500,000.

It is an unwritten law of the Protestant Episcopal church of the United States that no man shall be a bishop who is not an American citizen.

A new school of theology, representing several denominations, has been successfully opened in connection with Manchester university, England.

Archbishop Weber of Poland has been transferred to America, where he will have supervision of the entire Polish Catholic church. He will arrive in America about Christmas.

The Rev. Washington Rodman of Astoria is one of the few living Americans who were friends of Edgar Allan Poe. They became acquainted when Poe was living in Fordham and the Rev. Mr. Rodman was rector of the Episcopal church in West Farms.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

Teachers of Joplin, Mo., are required to tell their prospects for marriage before they are hired for the year.

The first American college was Harvard, which was opened to receive students in 1638, at Newton, Mass., now called Cambridge.

James Roscoe Day, chancellor of Syracuse university, stands six feet four inches in his stockings and weighs 260 pounds. He has been at the head of Syracuse university for twelve years, in which time he has met with marked success.

Under the guidance of President Butler of Columbia university 500 British teachers will visit this country and Canada during the next school year. This visit has been planned by Sir Alfred Mosely, whose visiting commission in 1903 found that our women teachers were making American youth effeminate and that they were underpaid.

BASE HITS.

Carl Druhot, released by Cincinnati to St. Louis, has become a winning pitcher for the Cardinals.

Pitcher Eels has proved a find for Cleveland. Lajoie would not sell him for any amount right now.

Sockalexis, the once famous ball player of the Cleveland club, is digging clams on the Maine coast.

At present the American league has more .300 batsmen than the National. Last year the reverse obtained.

Jimmy Williams, the New York Americans' second baseman, has taken off so much weight since last year that he now is able to run very fast indeed.

THE METROPOLIS.

New York is learning a good deal about the ways of "the submerged tenth" of upper clubdom.—New York World.

In New York there is a rivalry in dissipation for the mere sake of dissipation, and the only thing to be considered reprehensible is being found out.—Kansas City Journal.

New York contains a bit of Paris, a bit of Peking, a bit of Moscow, a bit of Sicily and a bit of many other places, including, according to recent revelations, a bit of Sodom and Gomorrah.—Baltimore American.

PICTORIAL ART.

Some day there will be a school of art so realistic that it will portray the milkmaid at the right side of the cow.—Philadelphia Ledger.

If four-fifths of the printed pictorial matter now appearing could from today on be stopped a firm step toward better taste and the suppression of vulgarity would be made.—American Student of Art.

Turned Down.

Ted—I never yet met the woman I thought I could marry. Ned—You're lucky. The three I met I thought I could.—New York Herald.

Inherited Dollars.

The only reason some men escape social ostracism is because their fathers made enough money to buy them a ticket of admission.—Birmingham News.

THE UNCROWNED.

It is a cause for thanks that there is a vast army of heroes and heroines whose names never grace the pages of history, do not appear on memorial tablets and are not celebrated in song or poem. We refer to those in the everyday walks of life who perform the round of its simple duties faithfully, unselfishly and uncomplainingly. We run across one of them the other day—a mother left fifteen years ago with five children under ten years of age and a farm heavily mortgaged. The fortitude with which this mother met the duties and responsibilities of her trying position is inspiring in the extreme. Being a schoolteacher before her marriage, she took this work up on the death of her husband and would drive three or four miles to the nearby school during all the winter months, doing the farm chores in the morning before she left and finishing them at 10 or 11 o'clock at night after her return home. In this way she kept up the interest on the note and at the same time gave her five children the best education that lay in her power. Today she is reducing the indebtedness with their assistance. The instance is not cited because it is exceptional, for it is a type of devotion and self sacrifice that is very common. There is hardly a home but is graced by the unselfish service of one or more of these uncrowned heroes or heroines—a husband devoting every energy to providing for his dear ones, often handicapped by misfortune or disease; as often a mother, mingling her prayers and tears in a service as pure and noble as the heart is capable of, perhaps the only support and protector of the children of a shiftless or drunken husband, and mayhap it is the son or daughter on whom the burden falls. But with all of them it is the same faithfulness through long years of toil and unselfish devotion—heroes every one. It is because of such heroes as these that the world grows better and human hearts more mellow and gentle with the passing years. Though history makes no count of them and though no memorial is raised to commemorate their deeds, the record of their faithful service is impressed on the tablets of human hearts and recorded in the loving remembrance of their fellow men.

THE BOY AND HIS FATHER.

While as a people we share a becoming interest in the vast material values annually produced on the myriad farms of the country in the shape of bumper crops of grain and thoroughbred stock, there is not one of all these things that possesses the real value or concerns the future welfare of the community, state or nation as does the clean, honest, industrious and reliable boy of eighteen years. The price of all other farm products fluctuates—is up or down to correspond with the varying demand—but for the boy of the kind mentioned there is an ever increasing call to do the world's work. In view of this situation it is worth while to give to the boy that painstaking care and interest that will enable him to supply the country's demand for men. While it would be difficult to measure the impress of the mother's influence, we would say a word here concerning the boy and his father, for the cases are all too numerous where beyond the age of ten the lad is prone to follow the example of his father rather than to abide by the precept of his mother. It is natural, but a matter both of congratulation and regret, that the boy looks up to the father as he does. While there are exceptions to the rule, it is not reasonable to expect that the boy is going to realize any higher type of manhood than the father exemplifies, and he is shortsighted and unreasonable who condemns in the boy what he allows in himself. Boy nature does not overlook the insincerity of such an attitude. The early establishing of a bond of interest and comradeship not only conduces to the highest satisfaction on the part of the parent, but is favorable to the development of that affection and regard on the part of the son which never leave him, but which tend to develop in him a filial gratitude that will make the father's declining years cheery and golden as they come and go. Raise pure bred stock, the best possible to get, but don't overlook the boy. In a fundamental and last analysis everything else raised on the farm, however good or useful, is mere trash compared with him. A fine type of manhood—this is primary. And every farm home in the land should furnish its quota to supply a never satisfied demand.

RENOVATING STRAWBERRY BED.

The strawberry bed at the end of the first season's cropping often furnishes a perplexing problem in part because the plants may be too thick and because weeds may have crept in. In such cases we have found it advantageous to take a sharp scythe and cut both plants and weeds close to the ground and then plow and ruttle out all but about a six inch strip of the roots in the middle of the strawberry row. If the land is not rich and strong well rotted manure may be spread over the whole bed and raked in. The bed will look very sick following such treatment, but in a short time the roots left undisturbed will throw out new shoots and runners, and by the time frost comes you will have a practically new bed. While this plan may be followed to advantage with some beds at the end of a second year's cropping, we have usually plowed up the bed after the second year's cropping and planted to turnips about the 1st of August.

We remember realizing some $13 one fall from a patch of turnips that were sowed on a strawberry bed one by eight rods in size and plowed up about Aug. 1. Potatoes were $1.25 in October of that year, and the turnips brought 40 cents per bushel.

A flock of sheep should be an adjunct of the operations of every farm merely from the standpoint of their value as weed destroyers.

There should be twice the concern to provide an abundant supply of fresh water for the porker's inside than in furnishing a puddle for him to wallow in.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
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FALL RIVER LINE

For New York, the South and West.

Steamers Priscilla and Puritan week days

Steamer Providence (new) Sundays

A FINE ORCHESTRA ON EACH.

LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days at 9.15 p. m. Sundays, at 10.00 a. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 29, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays, at 5.30 p. m., due at Newport at 2.45 a. m., leaving there at 3.45 a. m., for Fall River.

FARE—New York to Newport direct or by steamer to Fall River, thence rail, $3.00.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent. Also at Saunders wharf, Jamestown, A. W. BRICE, Ticket Agent.

O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent, N. Y.
H. O. NICKERSON, Supt., New York.
C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

DRY FARMING.

Explanation of the Principles of the Campbell System.

What western people have become accustomed to call the "Campbell system of dry farming" consists simply in the exercise of intelligence, care, patience and tireless industry. It differs in detail from the good farming methods practiced and taught at the various agricultural experiment stations, but the underlying principles are the same.

These principles are two in number: First, to keep the surface of the land under cultivation loose and finely pulverized. This forms a soil mulch that permits the rains and melting snows to percolate readily through to the compacted soil beneath and that at the same time prevents the moisture stored in the ground from being brought to the surface by capillary attraction, to be absorbed by the hot, dry air. The second is to keep the subsoil finely pulverized and firmly compacted, increasing its water holding capacity and its capillary attraction and placing it in the best possible physical condition for the germination of seed and the development of plant roots. The dry farmer thus stores water not in dams and artificial reservoirs, but right where it can be reached by the roots of growing crops.

Though these principles a rainfall of twelve inches can be conserved so effectively that it will produce better results than are usually expected of an annual precipitation of twenty-four inches in humid America. The discoverer and demonstrator of these principles deserves to rank among the greatest of national benefactors. He has not merely made two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, but he has made it possible to cover with wheat and corn, alfalfa and other useful crops tens of thousands of square miles of fertile land on which nothing but sagebrush, cacti, Kansas sunflowers and bunch grass are now found.—John L. Cowan in Century Magazine.

Ingersoll on Napoleon.

A little while ago I stood by the grave of the great Napoleon—a magnificent tomb of gilt and gold. I saw him take an empire by the force of his genius. I saw him upon the frightful field of Waterloo, when chance and fate combined to wreck the fortunes of the former king, and I saw him at St. Helena with his hands crossed behind him gazing out at the sad and solemn sea. I thought of the orphans and widows he had made, of the tears that had been shed for his glory, and of the only woman who had ever loved him pushed from his heart by the cruel hand of ambition, and I said I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have been that poor peasant with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out in the skies, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder known as Napoleon the Great.—Woman's Home Companion.

Minerals in Water.

Lead or zinc ore can be so finely pulverized that a tablespoonful may be mixed in a bucket of clear water without being visible to the naked eye. When thus powdered the particles are so minute that it often takes half an hour for them to settle to the bottom of a vessel full of water. This fact makes it evident that a stream may carry large quantities of minerals rich in metals.

Neatly Turned.

"Now, Pat," said a magistrate to an old offender, "what brought you here again?" "Two policemen, sor," was the laconic reply. "Drunk, I suppose?" queried the magistrate. "Yes, sor," said Pat; "both av thim."

The Worst.

"Doctor, I must positively insist upon knowing the worst."

"Well, I think my bill will be about $100."

Everybody exclaims against ingratitude. Are there so many benefactors?—Bougeart.

Newport, Providence and Block Island

POPULAR AND FAST STEAMER

NEW SHOREHAM,

WEEK DAYS: Leaves Providence from wharf foot of Transit street, East Side, 1:30 p. m., leaves Commercial wharf, Newport, 11:30 a. m. Returning, leaves Block Island 3:30 p. m. SUNDAYS: Leaves Providence 9:45, Newport 11:30 a. m. Returning, leaves Block Island 3:30 p. m.

The NEW SHOREHAM returning is due at Newport 5:30 p. m., and Providence 7:15 p. m., week days and Sundays. 2½ hours at Block Island, week days, nearly two hours Sundays. Bathing Beach and Shore Dinner Houses near Steamboat landing.

Excursion tickets (limited), Newport and Block Island, 75 cents; Newport and Providence, 60 cents.

The New England Navigation Co.

7-11 tf

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after June 10, 1906, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH STATION, week days, 5.50, 6.54, 8.10, 9.00, 11.04 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. Return 6.35, 8.50, 10.50 a. m., 12.50, 2.50, 3.55, 4.50, a6.00, 8.50 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 5.50, 6.54, 9.00, 11.04 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE (flag stop), 5.50, 6.54, 9.00, 11.04 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 5.50, 6.54, 8.10, 9.00, 11.04 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m. HYANNIS, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 3.05 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8.10, 11.04 a. m., 3.05, 5.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Taunton Division, 8.10, 11.04 a. m., 3.05, 9.10 p. m. LOWELL, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11.04 a. m. PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren) 5.50, 6.54, 8.10, 9.00, 11.04 a. m., 1.00, 3.05, 5.00, 9.10 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.02, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.50 a. m., 12.50, 4.27, 5.55 p. m. For PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren), 7.02, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. For BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE, 7.02, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village and Taunton, 7.02, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. New Bedford, 7.02, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m.

aBoat from Fall River.

A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
O. M. SHEPARD, Gen'l Sup't.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after September 21, 1905.

WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE NEWPORT—5.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m.; 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, a10.50, a11.30 p. m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m.; 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, a10.45*, (Saturdays a10.30 p. m., all 11.0 p. m.)

SUNDAYS.

Leave Newport—8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30 a. m.; 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, a10.50, all 30 p. m.

Leave Fall River—6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m.; 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, a10.45* p. m.

a To Portsmouth Car Barn only.
b To Stone Bridge only.
*Or at close of Theatre.
Subject to change without notice.

GEORGE F. SEIBEL, General Superintendent.
FRANCIS BURDICK, Division Superintendent.

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WOODEN CHECKS.

Tallies Were Used In England Until the Year 1834.

Wooden checks are the sort of thing one would expect to find used in China or Tibet, but, as a matter of fact, they were used in England from the earliest times down to as late as 1834.

Tallies, as they were called, were made out of a curved piece of hazel, notches being cut along the edges to stand for a certain sum of money. The tally was then sawed half through below the lowest notch and the notched part split into two pieces, on both of which the notches appeared.

These pieces served as check and counterfoil, the latter being always the larger piece with the unnotched end as a kind of handle. The smaller piece was then taken by the payee, the larger sent to the person on whom the check was drawn, generally a collector of customs or other revenues, public or private. He would honor the check on finding that the two pieces fitted and had the amount credited to him by the drawer on returning them together to him. Thus were the great danger and expense of transporting large sums of coin avoided.

Forgery of a tally was obviously impossible unless a new counterfoil could be substituted, and if stolen in the ordinary way it would be of little use to the thief, for, unlike our checks, there was nothing to show on whom it was drawn.

There are still a good many tallies in existence, but the majority were burned in the great fire which destroyed the old houses of parliament. The remainder are chiefly to be found in the public record office and no doubt also in the muniment rooms of great landowners.

THE DIVINE NAME.

Ineffable Word That Is Never Used by Many Israelites.

An eminent rabbi has given his view of the ancient Jewish rendering of the name of the Deity. He says that the term "Jehovah," the ineffable tetragrammaton, is never pronounced by many Israelites. They use the word "Adonoi," which signifies "the Lord." The translators of the Bible followed this custom, rendering the word "Jehovah" as "Lord." In ancient times the Pharisees replaced the tetragrammaton by Shem. They used "Shemo," which is also Biblical, as the sacred name, and this name is yet retained to some extent among the Jews. But it would appear from passages in the Psalms that Adonoi, or Lord, for Jehovah was more ancient even than the times of the Pharisees. It thus occurs eight times in Psalm lxxxiv. It also appears in the book of Exodus, where "Jehovah" had been used in the original Hebrew. This substitution would seem to be older than any other, and it is yet common among all Jews.

The rabbi says he has found that the ancient translations testify in favor of "Adonoi."

Looking at the English translation of the Old Testament, it will be found that the name Jehovah appears in the books of Genesis, Exodus, Judges, the Psalms and Isaiah. It is not in the New Testament.

The Advice of Experience.

It has sometimes been remarked by the student of child life that the only child learns to read sooner than the child belonging to a large family. There may or may not be psychological reasons for this, but the story of the small boy of five who was struggling with his alphabet blocks for the first time may be enlightening to those who wish for reasons. The small boy was really rather interested than otherwise in the large A that fulfilled its usual function of standing for an apple tree, but he had a brother who was nearly eight. "You leave 'em alone," advised the brother; "if you once begin to read you can never leave off."—London Chronicle.

Acting Naturally.

It often requires courage to be natural—a higher form of courage than that which marches behind the safe end of a gun. Moral courage which is not dependent on appearance or intimidated by custom is a finer quality than the daring of the speculator or the unflinching nerve of the soldier exposed to the fire of an enemy. It takes the best stamp of bravery to be true to oneself, and he who is loyal to the inner voice, who keeps faith with himself and maintains self respect, wins a victory in the battle of life. To live undaunted by the demands of unworthy conventionalism is not to live in vain.

Made It All Clear.

Berzelius, the Swedish chemist, made most of his laboratory experiments in his kitchen with his cook Anna as his only assistant. "What is your master?" asked one of his neighbors. "Oh, he is a chemist." "What's that? What does he do?" "Well, I will tell you. He has something in a big bottle, then he pours it into a smaller one and then again into quite a tiny bottle." "Well, and what then happens to it?" "Oh, then I throw it away."

The Complementary Virtue.

"What do you consider most essential in being quick at repartee?"

"A person who constantly strives to be quick at repartee," answered Miss Cayenne, "should be quite sure he has friends who are slow to anger."—Washington Star.

Best She Could Do.

Husband—What! Twenty-five dollars for that bonnet? Why, it's ridiculous! Wife—Yes, I know it isn't anything to boast of, but you said you couldn't afford an expensive bonnet.—Columbus Dispatch.

All luxury corrupts either the morals or the taste.—Joubert.

Pretty Near Right.

Markley—Wiseman told me today that I'd never get back that ten spot I loaned you, Grafton—He did? Markley—Yes. Grafton—Well, if it wasn't so expensive I'd make him out a liar right now.—Philadelphia Press.

I know of nothing sublime which is not some modification of power.—Burke.

OLD GLORY.

Story of the Stars and Stripes on the American Flag.

The design for the American flag, with thirteen stripes of alternate red and white and thirteen white stars in a blue field, representing the thirteen states struggling for independence, was adopted by the Continental congress on June 14, 1777, a little less than a year after the declaration of independence. The first flag of this design was made as a specimen for the congress by Betsy Ross, a dressmaker, of Philadelphia. It is supposed that this flag was first unfurled by Paul Jones on the Ranger, a vessel of the navy to which he had been assigned on the day that the resolution creating the design was passed. The thirteen stars of the flag of 1777 were arranged in a circle, though no form was prescribed officially. This flag remained unchanged until 1794, and then, on motion of Senator Bradley of Vermont, which, with Kentucky, had been admitted to the Union, it was resolved that from and after May 1, 1795, "the flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be fifteen stars, white in a blue field." This was the flag used in the war of 1812. The act made no provision for future alterations in the flag, and none was made until 1818. Upon the suggestion of Captain Samuel C. Reid of the navy a bill was passed on April 4, 1818, reducing the number of stripes in the flag to the original thirteen and making the number of stars equal to the number of states. The new star for a new state is not added to the flag until the Fourth of July following the admission of the new state.—St. Louis Republic.

CROSSING SAHARA.

The Costliness of Caravans and the Mortality of Camels.

The merchants who fit out a garila (caravan) must stand all losses; consequently great care is given to the selection of both the camels which carry the valuable merchandise and the men who accompany them. The tall and swift riding camel known as the mehari is seldom met with in northern Tripoli. The finest male draft camels, the jamal, cost from $50 to $60 apiece, with a carrying capacity of about three hundredweight, are used for transport. From consumption of the effects of the long strain scores often die by the way and many others at the end of the "voyage." The wages of the men for conducting a return cargo are sometimes as high as $5,000. Not only must the garila sheiks have great courage and endurance, but must be trustworthy traders and shrewd diplomats of no small caliber. Many of the sultans and chiefs, particularly the Tounregs, through whose territories lie the garila routes, exact not only homage, but tribute, from the garila sheiks. To bring this tribute within a reasonable sum and secure a safe conduct requires extraordinary skill and tact. The opportunities for dishonesty afforded the garila men are many, and occasionally men and goods are never heard from again.—Charles Wellington Furlong in Harper's Magazine.

Dentists as Patients.

"Two of the most troublesome patients I have are members of my own profession," said a dentist in discussing the tortures of teeth. "Strange to say," he continued, "many dentists, whether from natural defects or early negligence, have exceedingly poor teeth, and as no practitioner can attend to his own we exchange services. If any of the patients of these two capable D. D. S.'s are revengeful of disposition it would do them good to see them in the chair. All men are much more difficult subjects for dentistry than women, according to my own experience, but the way the two in question wriggle, writhe, groan and cuss under the ordinary operations should be most gratifying to any one who has suffered at their hands."—New York Press.

Rain Insect Oil.

In certain parts of India the oil extracted from a species of mite is used in medicine as an external counterirritant. The creature is about half an inch long and on pressure exudes an oil of a deep red color. It is only found for a few weeks at the beginning of the rainy season and is, hence, known as the rain insect. E. G. Hill contributes a note on the chemical composition of this oil to the Journal and Proceedings of the Asiatic Society. He concludes that the supposed medical virtues of the oil are imaginary and due probably to its red color.

The Benefit of It.

Widow's Daughter—Mother, why do you tell people that I am only eighteen when you know I am twenty-four? Widow—Because eighteen's six years younger than twenty-four. Daughter—Yes, I know, but surely I do not need the benefit of those six years at my age, do I? Widow—Not at all, my child, but I do.—London Telegraph.

Talking on a High Level.

We once heard Mr. Morley in a linguistic pride delightful as it is rare say that when he and Mr. Gladstone sat down to talk both unconsciously stiffened their backs and looked to their periods.—London Outlook.

The Only One In His Class.

Mrs. Gottrox—I don't send Reggie to a public school because he is so unlike other boys. He has a private tutor of his own. Mr. Blunt—I see. Your boy is, as you might say, in a class by himself.—New York Herald.

Too Swift.

"Do you think the opportunity ever seeks the man?"

"Yes, but some men go at such a rapid pace it can't catch up with them."—Detroit Free Press.

His Part.

In the English "Cap and Gown" is told the following story of Oxford life. It is called "Hauled by the Dean." The dean, who had rebuked Mr. Brown for having assisted at the ducking of a fellow student, asks the offender, "What part did you take in this disgraceful affair?" and Mr. Brown replies meekly, "The left leg, sir."

Women's Dep't.

Miss Belle Chamberlain, the only woman delegate to the Republican convention of Idaho, was unanimously nominated for State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Denmark, in whose capitol the International Woman Suffrage Alliance has just held a successful meeting, boasts the only woman cabinet maker in the world. She is Miss Catherine Horsmel and her substantially built furniture is said to be the rage in fashionable Europe.

The first woman to have a position under the city government of Brooklyn was appointed by "Corporal" Tanner in the 70's when he was Collector of Taxes in that city. The retiring Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. has been an advocate of woman suffrage for many years.

The women of Minnesota are indignant at the decision of the Attorney General which holds that though qualified to vote in school elections, they may not participate in the primaries. Auditor Bruce, of Rice county, has announced that the women of that country may vote at the primaries, the Attorney-General to the contrary notwithstanding.

Woman's Rights and Wrongs.

Catharine Waugh McCulloch, legal advisor of the National Woman Suffrage Association, says there are eight States in which wives either have no control or only partial control of their property and that in 16 states they have no control over their own wages. In some States the law of courtesy still prevails, by which the husband has the use of all the wife's real estate during life, even after her death, should she have given birth to a living child. In these same States the wife has only dower in her husband's real estate, that is the use of one third of it after his death. And there are only 13 States in which the mother co-guardian with the father of their minor children.

Women's Clubs and Men's Clubs

BY MRS. RUSSELL SAGE.

Women start a club with an object in view, an ambition to attain. Men have nothing in view beyond material comforts. Men's clubs certainly do not make for good citizenship. If woman had the suffrage she would appreciate it more than to sneak off to a country club on election day.

First Burglar—Did Bill git much out uv dat last burglary?

Second Burglar—No. He got so little dat his lawyer advised him ter plead guilty.—Judge.

"No, I have no idea how old she is."

"I thought you were old friends."

"We are. All I know about her age is that six years ago she was 22."—Cleveland Leader.

Tommy—Pa, what is the Isthmus of Panama?

Pa—The Isthmus of Panama, Tommy is a narrow strip of land connecting Central America with the United States Treasury.—Life.

Boarder—I'll pay you very soon; I am going to be married.

Landlady—Oh, don't do that Mr. Hardup, just on account of a few dollars you owe me!

She—George, love, what did papa do when you told him that fanciful yarn about your salary?

He—Borrowed fifteen on the strength of it.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mr. Saphelle—I—aw—really cawn't believe the things I cawn't understand, don't you know.

Miss Pert—What a terrible skeptic you must be.—Philadelphia Record.

Sax—When a man is dishonest he generally gets what he deserves in the long run.

Fax—Yes, but what a lot of other things he gets in the meantime.—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Muggins—Since Mrs. Newrich's husband made all his money she has the doctor continually.

Mrs. Biggins—Yes, I hear she is suffering from nervous prosperity.—Philadelphia Record.

"Pardon me, sir, but can you tell me in which direction Madison Square is from here?"

Convivial Native—Shert'n'ly, if you c'n tell me where we are.

BOTH WELL INFORMED.

An Interchange of Compliments Between Grant and Lee.

Toward the end of the war between the states the value of a well organized scout service came to be fully appreciated by the leaders of both armies. Perhaps no commanders of modern times were better served in this respect than General Grant and General Lee. Both were kept informed daily as to nearly everything that went on within the enemy's lines.

General Gordon relates that one morning toward the end of the long conflict, when the Confederates, officers and men alike, were reduced to unpleasant straits for food, a captain from the Union headquarters went, under a flag of truce, with a communication to General Lee concerning the exchange of prisoners.

"General Lee," said the captain, with a smile, after delivering his message, "General Grant sends you his personal compliments and bids me assure you that he knows exactly what you had for breakfast this morning."

"General Grant must be misinformed as to this," replied General Lee, surveying the message bearer with a sad smile. "General Grant is a generous man, and if he had known with what a breakfast I had to content myself he would certainly have sent me half of his. But give him my compliments," he continued, with a sudden twinkle, "and say that although I do not know as to his breakfast I have full particulars concerning his dinner last night."—Youth's Companion.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Vengeance is Mine.

"So that is your final answer, May?"

The girl bit her under lip and answered with effort.

"I'm afraid you must take it as that."

Alfred Melrose shifted uneasily from one foot to the other. He had bent the whole energies of a strong and resolute nature to win May Greaves for his wife, and had failed. Nothing he had said seemed to effect her. But there was one trump card still unplayed.

"Are you aware," he asked, "of your father's last wish?"

"No." Fear came into her face.

"I thought not, or you wouldn't—well you would think twice before giving me that answer."

"I'm sure father could say nothing. He always wished me to be perfectly free—in that way."

"When he was strong and well—naturally. But when a man is laid aside and near death he is apt to think differently. There, May, I'll not beat about the bush any longer. I've a letter here which he wrote me a few days before he died. You can see for yourself what it says."

He took a letter from a leather wallet and smoothed it out.

"Read!" he said, placing it in her hands.

She followed as through a haze what was written. Her father deplored his approaching death, leaving a motherless girl to face the buffets of a cruel world. It referred to the comparatively small inheritance she would have, for Greaves had not been an oversuccessful man, and expressed the wish that Melrose, as his own lawyer, should wind up his affairs. Finally, it commended May to Melrose's care, concluding:

"If by any chance, my dear Melrose, her heart is turned in your direction, I am sure that somehow the glad news would come to me, and a great feeling that all was well with her would flood my soul."

Melrose watched the girl closely as she read. When she came to the last words she put her handkerchief to her eyes. He stood silent until her emotion was past.

"Well, May?" he asked softly.

She handed him back the letter, with an unexpected show of derision.

"No, Mr. Melrose, I cannot marry you."

"May, why not?" The words burst from his heart.

"Because I don't love you."

"Is love the only motive for which a woman marries? It is the best motive, I know, but there are others. I have love enough for both. I love you with my whole being. Do you doubt it?"

"No," she answered sadly.

"Think of your position here. An unmarried girl living alone in this rough country, where men think so little of women—why the position would be unbearable to you. Let me take care of you, May. Let me be both husband and father to you!"

"Please don't talk like that—you hurt me. Don't you see it cannot be?"

"I can't see. There is no one else, and—"

"There is some one else."

Melrose staggered back, as if from a blow.

"Who?" he demanded.

"I cannot tell. Now please go."

And Melrose picked up his hat and went back to the office to drown memory in work. It was a half holiday, and his partner, Leslie Hanson, and the staff were gone; but Melrose drew out his papers and sought to forget himself, with but small success. The sting of May's refusal, the bitterness of his disappointment, entered into everything.

That night Melrose walked around to his partner's house to discuss final details respecting a pending case. He was shown into a sitting room and told that Hanson, whose hobby was photography, and who was developing some film, would join him in a few minutes. Melrose went up to examine a new writing table that had lately been added to the room.

Melrose started. On the blotting pad was a note, addressed to Hanson, in May's hand-writing. Taking one quick glance toward the door he turned it over. The envelope was open, Honor suggested that he should leave it alone, but Melrose yielded to baser motives. Quickly he drew the inclosure from the envelope. On the half sheet of note paper within May had written:

"I am troubled about something that has happened today. Can you come to see me tonight? I will look for you at nine o'clock."

With nervous fingers and guilty glances at the door Melrose replaced the note.

Then Leslie Hanson was the other man!

"Well, good evening, gentlemen."

"Good night," Melrose. Mind you go straight home!"

A general laugh from the company present followed the remark. With a keen retort Melrose passed out into the night.

He had prophesied, to himself, from certain signs, that it would be a wild and dirty night, and his prophecy was coming true. Rain lashed in his face, he had to turn up his coat collar to keep it out. Every now and then, strong man as he was, he found it difficult to make headway against the wind. The night was favorable in every way for the execution of the design in his mind.

Melrose went to his house, but, instead of going inside, walked around to a toolhouse situated in the rear. Here, by the light of matches, he discovered an axe. Hiding the axe under his overcoat, he passed out along the road. The wind appeared to be increasing. Half a mile from his house a river, springing up amid the mountains, began to run parallel with the road. The waters were in flood, and when their voice blended with the voice of the gale he could not hear a sound above them. It seemed as if all the powers of darkness were summoned to assist him.

He looked for and found a gap in the hedge lining the road. A narrow, stony track, along which he passed, led in about twenty yards to a slight wooden bridge, spanning a surging torrent. Two people could not have walked abreast across the bridge. The planks were worn, and shook beneath the feet of any one passing over them.

Feeling with practicable hands, Melrose selected the place where the boards were most rotten. Slipping the axe from under his coat, and holding his own body in a position of security, he raised the axe above his head and hacked at the frail timbers. In a few minutes he had the two boards forming the apex of the bridge and the supports below all but severed.

He stepped back and struck a match to see the face of his watch. The wind of course, blew it out almost before it was lighted, and he smiled at his folly. But he knew the time near enough. Leslie Hanson would soon be crossing the bridge to keep his appointment with May Greaves. Directly he set foot on those treacherous planks they would yield under him, and he would be pitched into the torrent beneath—on to jagged rocks, with edges like knives, which it barely concealed. Mauled, senseless—if not even actually dead—the foaming torrent would bear him over the rapids, to meet with certain death, and to lie in a nameless grave.

It was a hundred chances to one that the body never would be found. Even if it were, there could be no suspicion of foul play. In a short time, his rival gone, Melrose would win May Greaves for his bride. He looked about for a hiding place. Piled on the bank a yard or so away was a small stack of timber, evidently intended to be immediately used in the reconstruction of the bridge. Melrose smiled grimly as he hid behind it.

He crouched down and waited.

No sense of repugnance came to him. "All's fair in love and war." Human life was cheap in these parts. Hanson would not be missed. With his partner dead, and the entire profits of the business coming to Melrose, he and May would be well off.

An instant's lull in the fierce gale, as if it were momentarily tired, but the torrent roared as persistently as ever. It must be almost time for Hanson to be here. Suddenly Melrose's trained eyes, accustomed to the darkness, discerned a moving form on the opposite bank. Some one was walking along the path that ended at the other opening of the bridge. Watching attentively he made out a woman in a white dress. Could it be May come out to meet the man she loved?

Immediately his senses were on the alert. This was an undreamed of possibility. What had possessed the girl to come out on this wild night? What if she attempted to cross the bridge?

On, on still nearer she came. Melrose watched every step with growing anxiety; for a while he seemed gifted with supernatural eyesight. She reached the bridge and stopped. Ah! it was all right. She would not come any further. He breathed again.

Then she started to cross the bridge.

Melrose jumped up, crying out, waving his arms—all to no avail. Her face was held downward, breasting the gale; she neither saw nor heard him. He forgot everything but that he must save the girl he loved from imminent death. A step or two brought him to the bridge. On he went heedlessly to the weakened planks, anxious only to push her back.

Suddenly she felt a plank quiver beneath her feet. She turned and fled, Melrose's near presence quite unknown to her. She had barely reached firm ground when the centre of the bridge gave. If she heard Melrose's scream as he fell with it, she may have thought it the mere shriek of the wind.

Next moment she was lying on the bank in a dead faint.

"Where am I?"

"In your own home."

"I don't remember."

"There is no occasion to remember. Lie still and rest."

Five minutes later May opened her eyes, with the light of recognition in them—to fall upon Leslie Hanson sitting beside her.

"I recollect now. I saw the bridge fall. I only just got back in time."

"Tell me, May! What were you doing there this wild night?"

"I was sitting here, waiting for you when a most horrible feeling came over me that you were in peril, I could not sit still. Something impelled me to the river. And when I saw the bridge fall. Thank God, Leslie, you were not there at the time."

"I must have arrived there a few minutes afterward. There seemed something curious; then I saw that the central part was gone. I went around to the other bridge and crossed. When I got there I found the servant in alarm at your absence. She and I went down to the water's edge and found you."

"It was a wonderful escape for both of us. Oh, how can I thank you sufficiently for taking such care of me?"

"By letting me take care of you always, May."

She spoke softly, giving him her hand.

"I asked you here tonight, Leslie, to give you that permission."—Herbert Jamieson in Chicago Tribune.

"You must feel very happy in this lovely cottage you call your own?"

"How can I, when I think of my family that owned an estate of thousands of acres, with an castle and whole regiment of servants?"

"Why, when did they lose it?"

"During the eleventh century."—London Tit-Bits.

"Gee! I been sick all de afternoon!"

"Malaria?"

"Worse. I been caddying fer a couple dat's only been married a week."—Puck.

Jennie—Did you hear of the awful fright Jack got on his wedding day.

Olive—Yes, indeed—I was there and saw her.—American Spectator.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Do not eat when fatigued or when overheated.

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

Balky horses are often made by over-loading the colts.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

Do not eat between meals (habitually) or at irregular intervals.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made especially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Mark Twain collects obituary poetry. He has 8000 specimens.

Big Dinners.

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and, as a consequence, suffer from Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. If these will take just one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their improper course of eating big dinners without fear. Only one little pill, remember.

Do not wash the food down with liquids.

His Lit is Joke.

"Yes," admitted the drummer, "there are a great many skins in my business."

"What is your line?" asked the portly passenger.

"Leather," answered the drummer as he lighted a fresh paper coffin nail.—Chicago News.

Deduction.

"That new farm hand of yours used to be a bookkeeper."

"How do you know?"

"Every time he stops work for a minute he tries to put the pitchfork behind his ear."—Fliegende Blatter.

As to Reporters.

No man is more unreservedly called a shameless liar than the newspaper reporter, and no man considers the slanders against him more lightly. His conscience is usually clear, his motives disinterested, his knowledge of human nature comprehensive, his sense of humor keen and his knowledge of his traducers complete.—Louisville Times.

Companionship.

Mother—You mustn't play with that little boy.

Tommy—Well, can I fight with him?—Harper's Bazar.

On the Heaving Ocean.

First Passenger—What was in that stew we had for supper?

Second Passenger—I give it up.

First Passenger—I believe I will, too. Let me at that rail, please.

Did anyone ever see an ideal woman?" asked a speaker at a religious meeting.

No answer.

"Did anyone ever know anyone who had seen an ideal woman?"

Then a badgered-looking little woman stood up.

"I know a man who has seen an ideal woman," she said meekly.

"Who was the woman?"

"My husband's first wife."—Woman's Journal.

Mrs. Wedderly—The audacity of our cook! She told me this morning that she didn't want me fussing around the kitchen.

Wedderly—Guess I'll go right down and interview her.

Mrs. Wedderly—Are you going to discharge her?

Wedderly—I should say not. Im going to raise her wages.—Yonkers Statesman.

Some years ago when bicycling was more popular than it is to-day, Bishop Donahue of Wheeling, W. Va., essayed to learn to ride. He had the usual experiences of a novice. Some days later a friend, who had seen the Bishop performing feats on a wheel added:

"Bishop, do you wheel now?"

"Certainly," replied the dignitary. "I am Bishop of Wheeling."

"Mamma," said, little Elsie, "do men ever go to heaven?"

"Why, of course, my dear. What makes you ask?"

"Because I have never seen any pictures of angels with whiskers."

"Well," said the mother, thoughtfully, "some men do go to heaven; but they get there by a close shave!"—Woman's Journal.

"I beg your pardon," said the man who rented next door, removing his hat "but my wife wishes to ask you not to play a graphophone any more. It effects her nerves. That may seem singular, but—"

"Not at all, sir," interrupted Mrs. Chilicon-Kearney, with a gracious smile. "It's plural. Her nerve does not seem to be affected in the least."—Chicago Tribune.

The Prison Visitor—Dear me! How dreadful! And do you really think you are a victim of persecution?

The Burglar—That's wot. But it's me own fault not jinnin' the House-breakers' Union.—Life.

"Mother thinks you'll make me a good wife," said the girl's intended.

"Indeed?" rebied the girl with the determined jaw. "You tell your mother I'll make you a good husband."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Do you think that municipal ownership would eliminate graft?"

"I am not quite sure," answered Senator Soughum, "whether it would eliminate it or simply originate a new kind."—Washington Star.

A smart young fellow called out to a farmer who was sowing seed in his field, "Well, done, old fellow, you sow, I reap the fruits."

"Maybe you will," said the farmer, "for I'm sowing hemp."—Harper's Weekly.

Minister—I made seven hearts happy today.

Parishioner—How was that?

Minister—Married three couples.

Parishioner—That makes only six.

Minister—Well, do you think I did it for nothing?

"I believe in saying what I think," said the young man in flappy trousers.

"I've often wondered why you don't talk very much," said the girl with the trick of saying what she thinks.—Cleveland Leader.

"Are you in any way related to nobility, Mr. Goldweller?" inquired the interviewer.

"No," replied the rectangular, but eminently astute old millionaire, "You see all my children are boys."

Mr. Skrapps—Say! Don't you know you ought n't yawn that way?

Mrs. Skrapps—But I put my hand over my mouth.

Mr. Skrapps—Well, you ought to use something that will cover your mouth completely.—Phila. Ledger.

"How did Mr. Chicago make his money?"

"Smoking."

"Absurd! How can anyone make money that way?"

"He smoked ham."

"What would you do if I were to offer you work?"

"It 'ud be all right, mister," answered Meandering Mike; "I kin take a joke as well as anybody."

Courtesy goes a long way, but flattery farther.—Schoolmaster.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1906.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

The marriage license of Moses (3) Lippitt and Sarah Throckmorton was issued at New York, July 3, 1697, he going soon after to Middletown, N. J., says Austin; but Salter, in his History of Monmouth and Ocean Counties says, Moses Lippitt married Sarah Throckmorton, Dec. 8, 1697 and was a juror in Jersey, in 1692; and in Vol. 21, p. 186, N. J. Archives find that Moses Lippitt received a deed, March 20, 1690 from William Easton, both of Middletown, N. J., both weavers, for 84 acres in Middletown N. J. "Lipet" brought of Easton

Again, on p. 320, January 20, 1700, confirmation to Sarah, wife of Moses Lipet, Patience Throckmorton, Else Throckmorton, Deliverence Throckmorton, all daughters of John Throckmorton, deceased, who held 1-20 of 1-24 share of the Province, in full of second dividend of 250 acres. In 1714, Moses Lippet and wife Sarah; John and Rebecca Stillwell: Thomas and Alice Stillwell; Hugh and Patience (Throckmorton, dau. of John) Coward, deeded land to Joh Throckmorton (who married Sarah Leonard, daughter of Henry and Mary Leonard), surveyed for John Throckmorton, son of Job, his heir.

John Throckmorton, father of Job, was an original purchaser of Monmouth lands, but did not settle on them until 1673, and there died before 1687 and was there buried.

Marriage license issued in New York July 6, 1703 to Hugh Coward, a sea captain from London, England, and Patience Throckmorton. And John Coward was a prominent business man at Toms River, N. J. and a large owner of timber lands, dying in 1779, his property was sold at auction, February 1780, "of 70 acres of very good young green cedar swamp very handy to water carriage on the branches of Cedar Creek." Sold by the executors James Randolph and Tobias Henderson.

Find Throckmorton family history in Dugdale's Antiquities of Warwickshire, England, Vol. 88, p. 749.

Four and five, twins, John (2) and Elihu (3) Woolley, b. 31; 10; 1690; of these John, married 11; 17; 1717, Patience Lippitt, in house of her mother, Sarah Lippitt, in Middletown, New Jersey. Her mother, Sarah Lippitt, was born Sarah Throckmorton, daughter of John and Alice (Stout, daughter of Richard Stout Senr.) Throckmorton, and wife of Moses (3) Lippitt, son of Moses (2) Lippitt and wife Mary (Knowles or Knoles, daughter of John) son of John (1) Lippitt and wife Ann (Grove, who married second George Searle).

Children of Joseph Jackson and wife Sarah (Woolley) were: Lydia; Meribah (who md. 21; 12mo; 1775, Nathan Jackson, says Friends Records of Shrewsbury, and Meribah died Mch. 19, 1777, and Nathan md. second, in Friends Meeting House in Shrewsbury, 15; 10mo; 1778, Mary Stetson); Benjamin; John; Phebe; and Sarah Jackson added by a correspondent, who d. 12; 16; 1759 aged 9 yrs. Their father Joseph Jackson, signed marriage certificate of Joseph White and Sarah Parker (dau. Ephriam Parker) 13; 12 mo; 1770, at head of left hand column.

Francis (1) Jackson (grandfather of Joseph and father of William, who signed marriage certificate of Thomas White and Elizabeth Lippincott 18; 10; 1735), was a carpenter, and in 1675 bought Hugh Dikeman's share of land. Hugh appointed "Schepen", or magistrate, in Monmouth, by the Dutch, in 1673, during their brief supremacy. He was also known as Hugh Dyckman. Francis Jackson was court crier in 1688, and the next year was attorney for Christopher Almy. In 1686 a warrant of land was granted Francis Jackson by the Proprietors, and a second and third, made in all 275 acres granted him. In 1698, Samuel Leonard was adm. of his estate, his wife being dead. He left children William Jackson, who according to the fashion of that time was placed with George Allen to learn the trade of a weaver; Mary Jackson placed with John Worthley and wife Elizabeth (Hance); Elizabeth Jackson aged 12 years placed with Francis and Jane Borden, as was also the infant, Francis Jackson Jr., aged 18 months. This Francis Borden made his will in 1703 and gives a legacy to this Francis Jackson, which allows Salter in his book on Monmouth County to consider that a relationship existed among them.

6. Benjamin (3) Woolley, b. 25; 12; 1692, known as Senr. because his nephew, Benjamin Woolley known as Jr., was living at the same time. Benjamin Woolley Senr. md. (1) Ester, considered by a correspondent of Newark News, issue of March 10, 1906, to have been daughter of William and Abigail (Tilton) Scott, first Warner, as given above under Amey (4) Borden, who md. Samuel Scott, son of John Scott, son of this William Scott and wife Abigail (Tilton), and so Ester and John were brother and sister. If so, it was Ester's second marriage, as the same correspondent says Ester married George Crawford, as learned from will of George.

Benjamin Woolley Senr. and wife Ester had Daniel, Sarah, Patience, Mercy, William and Elizabeth Woolley, as given in MERCURY, Sept. 17, 1904; as a widower, Benjamin Woolley Senr. md. (2) 9; 7mo.; 1744, Cattron Cooke, in her own house in Shrewsbury, N. J., as she was the widow of Edward Patterson Cooke, son of Ebenezer and Mary (Patterson, dau. of Edward Patterson and Faith (Chamberlain, says same correspondent) Cooke, as has been given, the widowhood of Cattron lasting nearly three years, and her first marriage about twenty-one years.

7. James (3) Woolley, b. 6; 6; 1695; died in New York City 17; 12; 1716.

8. Elizabeth (3) Woolley, b. 23; 2; 1697; d. 8mo; 1699.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

6135. THROCKMORTON—I should be pleased to know the family history of Rebecca Throckmorton, who married John Stillwell (b. 1660, d. 1724) of Gravesend, Long Island, and of Staten Island.—G. E. B.

6136. HEDDEN—I should like to know the family history of Susannah Hedden, who married Daniel Stillwell, who was born May 10, 1720, on Staten Island, removed to Providence, and died May 20, 1770.—G. E. B.

6137. PAINE—I should be much pleased to know the family history of Philip Paine, said to be of Huguenot descent, who was probably born in Providence, 1744, married Esther or Hester, daughter of Daniel and Susanna (Hedden) Stillwell, of Providence, and removed to Herkimer Co., N. Y., where he died 1822.—G. E. B.

6138. MASON—Who was the wife of Benjamin Mason, who was born Sept. 4, 1739, son of Charles, b. Aug. 16, 1718 md. Sept. 17, 1731, Keziah Miller, of John and Sarah (Gansey) Miller, of Rehoboth, Mass. Charles was son of Benjamin Mason, b. Oct. 20, 1670, married Ruth——. He died 1740, she died Oct. 14, 1740. What was her ancestry? He was son of Sampson Mason. Did Benjamin, son of Charles, marry Ann Fish?—M. N.

6139. INGRAHAM—Who were the parents of Isaac Ingraham, of Saybrook, Conn., who married in 1736 a widow, Hannah Bartholomew. Was he a connection of John Ingraham, who was living in Newport, R. I., about that time?—M. N.

6140. SMITH—Has any one the ancestral record of Susanna Smith, b. ——, died about 1764, married June, 11, 1751, to Joseph Richardson, of Gloucester, R. I. Would also like his ancestry. He was born ——, died Sept. 29, 1764. Can any one supply missing dates?—J. A.

6141. ANDREWS—Who was the wife of William Andrews, probably of Warwick, [R. I.? They had a daughter Mary, b. ——, died about 1714, married Simon Smith, Jan. 5, 1699, of Benjamin. Would like the name of Benjamin Smith's wife, and the date of Simon's birth.—J. A.

6142. GULLIVER.—Who was the wife of Jonathan Gulliver, of Whitingtou, Mass., whose daughter Lydia married James Leonard, b. May 12, 1677, d. Jan. 16, 1764. Would like dates of Lydia's birth and death.—J. A.

6143. INGRAHAM—The following notes are from the records at Bristol, R. I.

Capt. Nathaniel Ingraham died Oct. 18, 1836.—Cemetery Records.

Hannah, wife of Nathaniel, b. July 3, 1768, d. Aug. 29, 1859.—Cemetery Records.

Widow and heirs at law of late Nathaniel Ingraham, dec. applied for adm.

Samuel Ingraham and Melvin D. Ingraham, adm. Jan. 2, 1837.—Probate 4, 302.

Samuel Ingraham; Melvin D. Ingraham; Nancy Wardwell, wife of Joseph; Mary Pitman, wife of James D.; Hannah Doty, wife of Simon; Lydia Allen, wife of James, both of Lisle, Broome Co., N. Y.; the only children and heirs at law of Nathaniel Ingraham, late of Bristol, deceased, signed for division of land which descended to them as heirs at law of their late mother, Mary Ingraham, wife of said Nathaniel, dec. July 18, 1837. Land Evidence, Vol. 18, p 106.

Samuel Ingraham; Joseph Wardell and Nancy his wife; James D. Pitman and Mary his wife; Simon Doty and Hannah his wife, all of Bristol, and James Allen and Lydia, his wife, of Lisle, N. Y., deeded to their brother Melvin D. Ingraham, right in lot of land devised by the late Jeremiah Diman, in his will, to his grand daughter Mary Ingraham; and "we are the children and heirs at law of said Mary Ingraham, now deceased, intestate." Dated July 18, 1837; rec. Ap. 30, 1838. Land Evidence, Vol. 16, p. 347.

Samuel Ingraham and wife Sally, to Hannah, widow of Nathaniel. Dated Oct. 18, 1837; rec: Ap. 30, 1838. Land Evidence, 16; 351. (This seems to be a mortgage, and all the children, who were of the first wife, Mary, seem to have signed off or mortgaged to the widow Hannah). Would like ancestry of Hannah.—M. N.

Jamestown.

The regular monthly meeting of the town council and court of probate was held Monday afternoon in the town hall, there being but one absentee, Mr. John E. Hammond.

A number of bills were approved and ordered paid.

In the court of probate the will of John J. Lee, with a petition for its probate, was received and referred to the forth Monday in September.

The inventory of the personal estate of William H. Knowles was received and ordered recorded.

The inventory of the personal estate of Nancy L. Johnson was also received and ordered recorded.

The session was a short one.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Littlefield are entertaining Miss Delano of Boston at the Gardiner House.

Dr. Russell is ill at the Champlin Cottage on Bryer avenue.

The closing of the Real Estate Trust Company of Philadelphia means a serious loss to many of the cottagers here, who come from Philadelphia and are depositors in that bank.

Tiverton.

Fire broke out at noon Friday in a tenement over the grocery store of Otis Pierce of Tiverton, and the building was completely destroyed, together with the furniture and clothing of the Pierce family. Most of the stock in the store was removed. The fire also damaged the store of A. H. Morgan to the extent of several hundred dollars. The telephone exchange was located in this building and the switchboard was taken out, interrupting communication. The fire started from a gasoline stove exploding in the tenement occupied by the Pierce family. Both places were insured. Pierce's loss is $2,000; Morgan's loss $800.

THEN YOU'RE THE EXCEPTION

For not one person in a dozen owns one of these little conveniences, yet they are the most accommodating little pieces of furniture ever designed, and the minute you sit before one you wonder why under the sun you've been without it all these years.

A DRESSING TABLE.

Its commodious top with handy place for each little toilet article, its roomy drawers, and above all its long mirror so easily adjustable to every desired angle—there's a profusion of dressing table ideas here, in finishes to match any requirement, and prices to match any pocketbook. Simple ones in oak at $5 and elaborate ones in beautifully grained mahogany at $45 and nearly 40 kinds in between with prices to correspond with whatever your purse feels able to spare. Think it over—tonight, when you're getting ready to retire; just imagine what a luxury it would be, decide how much you can afford for one, then come and see what a beauty your allowance will get for you.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Chance to Locate Your Business on Thames Street.

Valuable Property. One of the best locations on the street.

Can be purchased or rented.

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The busy wife should have every facility to lighten her cares.

RESIDENCE RATES ARE LOW.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE COMPANY.

LOCAL CONTRACT AGENT. 142 SPRING STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Block Island.

The worst electrical storm that has visited Block Island within the memory of the oldest inhabitant swept over this place shortly after one o'clock last Friday morning. Eight buildings were struck, a large barn and hay stack were set on fire and burned to the ground, and the telephone system was put out of commission. The excitement at the hotels and cottages was intense and there was but little sleep anywhere after midnight.

The storm lasted about an hour and during this time the electrical display was continuous and vivid. At times the air seemed full of fire, so closely did the vivid flashes of lightning follow each other.

The most serious damage done by the storm came early in its career. The lightning had been playing but a few moments when a bolt struck the barn of Town Clerk Edward P. Champlin. Almost immediately a sheet of flame burst out through the roof. Mr. Champlin and his family, as well as the rest of the neighbors, had been awakened by the fury of the storm, and the terrific report that accompanied the striking of the barn apprised them that something near by had suffered. Accordingly they lost no time as soon as the blaze showed in doing what they could to save the contents of the structure. In the barn were 20 head of fine cattle and several tons of hay. The building itself was a large one, and had been constructed at a comparatively recent date. Neighbors rallied to the scene, and by the hardest kind of work succeeded in getting all of the cattle to a place of safety.

It was evident from the first that with the limited facilities at hand the barn was doomed, and indeed it was but a few moments before it was one mass of flame. Besides the hay a number of wagons, farming implements, etc., were destroyed, the whole causing a loss estimated at several thousand dollars.

While Mr. Champlin's barn was burning, another bolt of lightning struck the hay stack belonging to Wm. Hull and soon that, too, was burning fiercely, the flames lighting up the sky so that the reflection could be seen upon the mainland.

The house of Lovell H. Dickens was struck, a bed set on fire and the family dog which had taken refuge under it instantly killed.

The Pilot Hill House, owned by Guerdon Millikin, was also struck, the bolt entering nine rooms and doing considerable damage to the dwelling and furniture, the family narrowly escaping injury.

The Central House, Fenner Ball's Cottage, and Wm. P. Ball's house also suffered from the storm. It is a noteworthy fact that amid such general disturbances and so many narrow escapes, no individual suffered any serious injury, though all were thoroughly frightened and hope never to see its like again.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the autumn months (rather an unusual period for rental) the Arnold Villa and grounds and stable on Rhode Island avenue, next to Mr. Fitzhugh Whitehouse's estate, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Potter Kling of New York City, who are new-comers to Newport.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Edward Openshaw to John P. Greenfelder 1 Martin street, lower half.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Bowen B. Sweet the upper half of his double house, No. 6 Sanford street, to B. S. Allen.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Eleanor Sears and Mr. Harold Vanderbilt.

Dr. and Mrs. William A. Jack, of Washington, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Thompson.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1906 by W. T. Foster.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 1, 1906.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Sept. 4 to 8, warm wave 3 to 7, cool wave 6 to 10. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 8, cross west of Rockies country by close of 9, great central valleys 10 to 12, eastern states 13. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about Sept. 8, great central valley 10, eastern states 12. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about Sept. 11, great central valley 13, eastern states 15.

This disturbance will not be of such great force as the preceding but about the time it reaches the great central valleys it will largely increase in force; that is not far from Sept. 12.

Temperatures will continue to average lower than usual and the cool wave following this storm wave will cause killing frosts in Canada and some of the northern states.

Following Sept. 1 radical weather will prevail in large sections of the continent and in a few places destructive storms. During the week centering on Sept. 4, I expect a tropical hurricane on the Caribbean sea and the Gulf of Mexico. I am not able to more definitely locate these severe storms.

Work at the Stone Bridge goes on steadily even though to the casual observer no great amount of progress is visible from week to week. One of the abutments is nearly at the surface of the water and work has begun on the other. There has been considerable trouble experienced in securing the necessary stone for the work and this has occasioned more delay. Nobody seems ready to hazard an opinion as to when the bridge will be ready for traffic but there is not any immediate likelihood of its early completion. The farmers on the northern end of the island and the street railway are both put to much trouble and expense by reason of the prolonged closing of the bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton E. Cook are visiting at Mansfield, Mass.

TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES.

EXAMINATIONS for Third and Fourth Grade Certificates only, at the Normal School, Providence, Friday and Saturday, September 14 and 15, 1906.

FRIDAY, 9.30 a. m.—Methods, Management, School Law.

SATURDAY, 9 a. m.—All other required subjects.

Fourth Grade Certificates, and Third Grade Certificates for Evening Schools only, do not require subjects given on Friday.

Notice of intention to take the examinations should be sent to the Commissioner of Public Schools on or before September 8th.

WALTER E. RANGER,
8-25-3w Commissioner of Public Schools.

Rhode Island NORMAL SCHOOL.

FALL TERM begins MONDAY, Sept. 10, at 9 o'clock a. m. Examinations for admission will occur FRIDAY, Sept. 7, beginning at 9 a. m. High School graduates admitted to regular course of two and one half years, without examination; for course of two years, examination required. For catalogue, or other information, apply to WALTER E. RANGER, Secretary Trustees, Box 1482, or to CHARLES S. CHAPIN, Principal, Box 1485, Providence. 8-25-5w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of EMILY W. PECKHAM, single woman, late of said Middletown, deceased; that he has given bond to said Court, as required, and is now duly qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said Emily W. Peckham, are hereby notified to file the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

DAVID B. PEABODY,
Administrator.
Middletown, R. I., Aug. 25, 1906—8-25-4w

Washington County FAIR.

THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL FAIR

WEST KINGSTON, R. I.

The Only Fair in the State

SEPTEMBER 4, 5, 6, 7, 1906.

Each Department will be Overflowing with Exhibits.

High-Class Vaudeville Entertainment Each Day

Grange Day—National Speakers. WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5th.

Governor's Day, THURSDAY, SEPT. 6th.

Annual Address by President ROWLAND G. HAZARD.

Children's Day, FRIDAY, SEPT. 7th.

All the Children in the State under 15 years Admitted FREE. Be sure and help the Children by your presence.

Fast Races! Full Entries!

JOHN A. ALLEN, Sec'y.

Pence Dale, R. I. 8-25-2w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, June 19th, A. D. 1906.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 1,552, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1906, and returnable to the said Court November 13th, A. D. 1906, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the seventh day of May, A. D. 1906, in favor of Albert Hammett and Harry G. Hammett, both of the City and County of Newport, doing business under the firm name of A. & H. G. Hammett, plaintiff, and against Philip Gillis, of Newport, aforesaid, defendant, I have this day at 35 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Philip Gillis, had on the 16th day of February, A. D. 1906, at 42 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded, that certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said City of Newport and State of Rhode Island, and bounded and described, as follows, viz.: Northerly, on Extension street, twenty-three feet and two-tenths of a foot; Easterly, on land now or formerly of John Oman, forty feet; Southerly, on lands formerly of Edwain Alger and lands formerly of Almira Hurlburt, twenty-two feet and one-tenth of a foot; and Westerly, on land now or formerly of Bartholomew Nagel, forty-eight feet and one-tenth of a foot; be said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the bounded or described, it being the premises heretofore conveyed to said Philip Gillis by J. Truman Burdick, Administrator, by deed, bearing date December 16th, 1895, and recorded in Land Evidence, Newport, Vol. 70 at pages 228 and 229.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1906, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
8-25-4w Deputy Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, June 18th, A. D. 1906.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 3,488, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the sixth day of June, A. D. 1906, and returnable to the said Court Sept. 6th, A. D. 1906, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1906, in favor of The H. A. Grimwood Company, a Corporation created by law and doing business in said City of Newport, plaintiff, and against Philip Gillis, of Newport, aforesaid, defendant, I have this day at 50 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Philip Gillis, had on the 5th day of May, A. D. 1906, at 5 minutes past 4 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded that certain tract, or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said City of Newport and State of Rhode Island, and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Northerly, on Extension street, twenty-three feet and two-tenths of a foot; Easterly, on land now or formerly of John Oman, forty feet; Southerly, on lands formerly of Edwain Alger and lands formerly of Almira Hurlburt, twenty-two feet and one-tenth of a foot, and Westerly, on land now or formerly of Bartholomew Nagel, forty-eight feet and one-tenth of a foot, be said measurements more or less, or however otherwise be bounded or described, it being the premises heretofore conveyed to said Philip Gillis by J. Truman Burdick, Administrator, by deed, bearing date December 16th, 1895, and recorded in Land Evidence, Newport, Vol. 70 at pages 228 and 229.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1906, at 12.15 o'clock p. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
8-25-4w Deputy Sheriff.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Executor of the last will and testament of LYDIA M. BROWN, late of Middletown, deceased; that he has given bond to said Court, as required, and is now duly qualified to act as such Executor.

All persons having claims against the estate of the said Lydia M. Brown are hereby notified to file the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

NATHAN B. BROWN,
Executor.
Middletown, R. I., Aug. 25, 1906—8-25-4w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 23d, 1906.

Estate of Martha C. Langley.

WILLIAM H. LANGLEY, Guardian of the person and estate of Martha C. Langley, of full age, of said Newport, presents his petition in writing, representing that said ward is seized and possessed of certain Real Estate, situate in said Newport, being all the right, title and interest of the said Martha C. Langley, in and to two certain tracts or parcels of land, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said City of Newport, and bounded and described as follows:

(1) Commencing on Thames street at the northeasterly corner of land of William C. Scott; thence running westerly, fifty-five feet, bounded southerly by land of the said William C. Scott; thence turning and running southerly, bounded easterly by land of the said William C. Scott, forty and 5-10 feet; thence turning and running westerly again, bounded southerly by land of the heirs or devisees of Albert Hammett, deceased, to the harbor of Newport; thence turning and running northerly bounded westerly by the harbor of Newport, twenty-seven and 2-10 feet, more or less; thence turning and running westerly, one hundred and eight feet, bounded southerly, by the said harbor of Newport; thence turning and running northerly, three feet, bounded westerly by the harbor of Newport; thence turning and running westerly, forty and 8-10 feet, bounded southerly by the said harbor of Newport; thence turning and running northwesterly, fourteen and 2-10 feet, bounded southwesterly by the said harbor of Newport; thence turning and running westerly, two hundred and five and 7-10 feet, bounded southerly by the said harbor of Newport; thence turning and running northerly, bounded westerly, sixty and 5-10 feet, by the said harbor of Newport; thence turning and running easterly, five hundred and thirty-six and 9-10 feet, to land now or formerly of John N. A. Griswold, bounded northerly by land now or formerly of the town of Newport, and known as Commercial wharf; thence turning and running southerly, thirty and 7-10 feet, bounded easterly by land now or formerly of John N. A. Griswold; thence turning and running easterly, seventy-two and 8-10 feet, to Thames street, bounded northerly by said land now or formerly of the said John N. A. Griswold; thence turning and running southerly, forty feet to the point of beginning, bounded easterly by said Thames street, be all said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

(2) Northerly by land of Elizabeth Card and land of H. W. Vernon and partly by land Palmer Estate and land of William H. Durfee, one hundred and twelve feet; Easterly, by land of heirs or devisees of James P. Hillier, deceased, seventy-five feet; Westerly, partly by land of heirs or devisees of Susan E. Fitts, and partly by land of heirs or devisees of Daniel B. Fitts, deceased, seventy-five feet, and Southerly, by Fair street, one hundred and twelve feet, be said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described, and praying for reasons therein stated, that he may be authorized and empowered to sell said wards interest in said Real Estate at public auction or private sale, for the purpose of paying the debts of said ward; for the support of said ward, and for the purpose of making a better and more advantageous investment of the proceeds of such sale; and said petition is received and referred to the tenth day of September next at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
8-25-3w Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, June 8th, A. D. 1906.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 3,486, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District, within and for the County of Newport, on the sixth day of June, A. D. 1906, and returnable to the said Court September 6th, A. D. 1906, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1906, in favor of The King-Metcalf Company, a corporation created by law and doing business in said City of Newport, Plaintiff, and against Carrie Kelley alias Jane Doe of said City of Newport, in said County, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Carrie Kelley alias Jane Doe of the said City of Newport, had on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1906, at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in the State of said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Easterly, on Corne street; Southerly, on land now or formerly of Richard S. Hemingway; Westerly, on lands of Sarah A. Tweedy, and Northerly, on land of the estate of Edward Gray, or however bounded or described, it being the same premises heretofore conveyed to the said Carrie Kelley by Susan E. Peckham and others, by deed bearing the date 10th day of November, A. D. 1905, and recorded in Land Evidence of Newport, in Vol. 74 at pages 378, etc.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1906, at 12 o'clock m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. KING,
8-18-4w Deputy Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, June 8th, A. D. 1906.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 3,486, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District, within and for the County of Newport, on the sixth day of June, A. D. 1906, and returnable to the said Court September 6th, A. D. 1906, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1906, in favor of The King-Metcalf Company, a corporation created by law and doing business in said City of Newport, Plaintiff, and against Carrie Kelley alias Jane Doe of said City of Newport, in said County, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Carrie Kelley alias Jane Doe of the said City of Newport, had on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1906, at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in the State of said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Easterly, on Corne street; Southerly, on land now or formerly of Richard S. Hemingway; Westerly, on lands of Sarah A. Tweedy, and Northerly, on land of the estate of Edward Gray, or however bounded or described, it being the same premises heretofore conveyed to the said Carrie Kelley by Susan E. Peckham and others, by deed bearing the date 10th day of November, A. D. 1905, and recorded in Land Evidence of Newport, in Vol. 74 at pages 378, etc.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1906, at 12 o'clock m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. KING,
8-18-4w Deputy Sheriff.

The police were summoned to the residence of Hon. Charles Warren Lippitt on Saturday night of last week, as it was thought that a burglar was on the premises, but no trace of one could be found in that vicinity.